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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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A Look at Oxford County.

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, UNLIMITED TIMBER GROWING POSSIBILITIES AND A RESTRICTED AREA OF GOOD FARMING LAND.

(Maine Farmer.)

Recently it was the pleasure of the writer in company with another of the Farmer's staff to drive some three or four score miles through the towns of Woodstock, Greenwood, Albany, Waterford and Bethel in central western Oxford County and thus we were enabled to gain our first on-the-spot observation of farming conditions there and become acquainted with a few of the farmers of the section visited.

In contrast to the more level portions of Maine, large farming operations are much less frequently met except in the vicinity of Androscoggin valley, consequently in moving back and forth through the towns mentioned in order to gain a clear idea of this territory, we could make only a very limited number of stops to interview individual farmers but during our drives there was plenty of evidence to show that Oxford County has some of the most energetic and progressive farmers whose operations we have yet observed in Maine. Good evidence of this is furnished in the fact that the first cow-testing association in New England was established by the dairymen in the town of Waterford, of which more will be mentioned.

SCENIC BEAUTY UNSURPASSED.

Since coming to Maine we have listened to the praises of the picturesque beauty of this region of Old Oxford and now after even this brief visit are prepared to substantiate the seemingly extravagant claims for her scenic attractions. The windings of the highways through valleys; over mountain passes; along the banks of the Androscoggin; across turbulently foaming trout streams; ascending magnificently timbered mountain sides; all combine to make contrastingly noticeable the comparatively small acreage of really good farming land found in this section of the county.

SCORCHING DROUTH'S DIRE DAMAGE.

Western Oxford County has suffered more from the long-continued parching than has any other part of the state we have visited and of course the condition of crops is no criterion of accomplishment of her farmers in ordinary years. The writer has gone through identical drouth blighting experiences and could read the farming story without difficulty. In fact the practically experienced farmer can more unerringly learn who are the best farmers during such a time of extreme drouth than when the season is more favorable. It is then that the right handling of land shows the good husbandman and makes the right treatment given his fields stand out unmistakably from among those who are unwilling or unable to meet the exacting requirements necessary to make good during an unfavorable season.

TIMBER INSTEAD OF TILLAGE.

During three days' driving through the section named where hills and mountains show such marked timber production adaptability, we were continually impressed with the folly and uselessness of attempting the tillage of the rough, broken, sandy and rocky areas, some of which are now being cultivated with so much labor and so little returns to those farming this type of land, which never should have been deforested and now should be allowed to revert to timber as speedily as possible. Maine has plenty of land obtainable at small cost better adapted to tillage and until this is all being well farmed the broken, rocky land should be kept growing timber or orchards.

SUCCESS IN BERRY FARMING.

After leaving the train at Locke's Mills our course was by the farm of H. F. Maxim, of whose berry growing operations we have frequently heard. Mr. Maxim purchased the farm where he is now located about 15 years ago. His entire holding contains about 300 acres, a large part of which is too rough for successful cultivation and is covered with more or less "growth" and timber. The farming land was sadly in need of good handling and improvement, it being criss-crossed with stone walls which prevented economical tillage. Nearly a mile of this wall has been removed and buried in a ravine out of the way and in consequence the fine slope, which is largely devoted to the growing of Cuthbert raspberries, is now in condition for successful culture.

At present Mr. Maxim has about 12 acres devoted to this crop which at the time of our visit was just beginning to ripen. It was certainly a most interesting and instructive sight to find this large acreage of small fruit in vigorous, flourishing condition in spite of the long drouth. Constant and thorough tillage was the secret, together with adequate fertilization and judicious thinning and pruning at the proper season. The cultivators are kept going around among these berries just as would be done with Aroostook potatoes or corn in the corn belt of the West. For several inches the surface was found to be a perfect dust mulch and under that the mat of fibrous roots were being nourished in moist soil even though no rain had fallen for about six weeks.

One of the most important improvements made by Mr. Maxim in his berry growing land is the under drainage provided. The many score of rods of this has changed the entire character of some areas and enabled him to give early cultivation where it was previously impossible. His berry fields are set in rows 7 feet apart and the rows are allowed to fill in just to a degree that allows of convenient picking and ripening of the fruit.

MANY PICKERS NEEDED.

The present year Mr. Maxim employs four men steadily through the summer season and four horses. During the height of the picking season from 60 to 70 pickers are required to keep the ripening berries gathered. These are paid by the basket and many a dollar is earned by women and children and men as well during berry harvest on this farm.

Last season the berries from 12 acres aggregated something over 700 bushels and averaged rather more than $4 per bushel. The berries are marketed in pint baskets and are consigned to a Portland firm that is always hungry for more. The coming fall four acres more will be set, the supply of plants for setting being always available from sprouts in the edge of the rows. It is found desirable to renew these berry fields once in from five to six years by plowing and cropping for a few years to grain and hay before resetting to berries.

BLACKBERRIES, CHERRIES AND APPLES.

Besides the raspberries, Mr. Maxim grows something under an acre of blackberries, and a fine plat of cherries containing about a score of trees and in one section of his berry field rows of Ben Davis apples are set in the berry rows about 50 feet apart and 20 feet in the row. Last season these small trees, less than a dozen years old, bore, many of them, a barrel or more of apples per tree. But the winter previous had weakened them, which with the heavy apple production has resulted in the death of a considerable number of this fine, thrifty lot of trees.

HENS AS RENOVATORS.

An interesting experiment has been tried by Mr. Maxim the present season in using hens in his berry fields to keep down the grass in the rows. His present flock of hens numbers about 200 R. I. Reds, and 1000 chicks are being raised. In two sections of one field 100 hens have been confined among the berry bushes by enclosing acre plats with wire netting and it has been found to work well. The grass is eaten and scratched out, insects kept down and the fowls kept in a fine, healthy condition. In this connection Mr. Maxim said that he had plans maturing for increasing his poultry business to a 7000-hen plant. A location on a hillside will be used for a large central poultry house of two-story construction. The lower story will have yarding on one side and the upper story on the opposite side. In a natural depression under the center of the house will be located a cellar for roots and green stuff supplies, also a storage place for dressing, grain and other supplies in rooms above. Poultry is found to return a good profit and Mr. Maxim is not going into this without full experience.

DOGS BANE OF SHEEP INDUSTRY.

A small flock of good sheep is kept and the profits are so satisfactory he would gladly enlarge his number if dogs were not making such havoc among them. This present season Mr. Maxim has had three fine, high-bred ewe lambs killed by dogs which at time of killing would weigh 80 pounds each. It was quite refreshing to hear that Mr. Maxim has no intention of taking whatever the authorities are willing to offer him for the slaughter of the lambs, which were being saved for breeders. He said, "I am going to get $50 for those lambs or know the reason why."

SKILL AND ENERGY WINNING OUT.

Besides the sheep and hens, sufficient cows are kept for family use, and several acres of potatoes are grown, and it is easy to see that success is surely coming to Mr. Maxim and his family as a result of energetic and skillfully directed specializing effort. Having previously been a carpenter, he is gradually putting his buildings into a condition that will, when completed, be a credit to his place. Mastery of the situation is evident in his dealings with all his crops and operations. The black knot is held in check on cherry trees by constant cutting off of the knot formations wherever they appear. The same is true in other lines of work undertaken. He keeps abreast of the best thought touching his farming activities, but is unassuming and glad to receive or impart information.

PINE BLIGHT A GRAVE MENACE.

During the three days' travel in the section of Oxford County heretofore referred to, opportunity was afforded for constant observation of the pine blight, which is being regarded with so much anxiety by every timber owner and all having the best interests of New England at heart. This blight or injurious malady, which attacks and kills the tips of the branches of last season's growth, is now in evidence practically wherever pine trees were seen and in the case of many of the trees of small size and upon those having a height of 15 or 20 feet, practically no limb of the tree has escaped some injury, the brown, dried condition affecting hundreds of twigs on each tree. Not a few of the small pines ten feet in height are already practically dead. The largest trees are still but slightly or not at all affected as yet. But the outlook is so threatening that the life of every pine tree in northern New England is endangered unless the danger can be circumvented. The singular thing in this instance is that the forestry experts, entomologists, bacteriologists and all who are being looked to for enlightenment and possible remedy, are yet apparently in the dark. One thing is certain, if there is a source of knowledge that can be brought into requisition from any source on this planet, that source should be found and the salvation of our pines, which clothe a thousand hills, be secured.

ANOTHER PEST IN THE TREE TOPS.

As if the pine blight were not sufficient to damage the forests, a light green worm or naked caterpillar striped with white has quite suddenly appeared in the forests and orchards of Oxford County and various other sections recently heard from. In the section of Oxford County traveled over, these green worms are rapidly stripping the foliage from hundreds of acres of birch growth in particular, and in some cases are appearing in apple orchards and there making short work with leaves of all fruit trees. These caterpillars at the time of our visit varied in length from one-half inch to an inch and a half and were so numerous as to be seen by hundreds on the trunks of the birches. Their manner of feeding is to begin at the topmost branches in the tall forest trees and their destruction of the leaves has already caused great sections of trees on the hill and mountain sides to look bare and brown as if the leaves had fallen. The specimens which we brought to the office of the state entomologist for identification proved to be the maple three-lined caterpillar, which is seldom sufficiently numerous to cause very great destruction of foliage, it being held in check by parasites. Evidently the parasites for some reason during the past season failed to destroy them when in the transition stage and the caterpillars have developed in force. From our own observation it would appear as if these caterpillars are more plentiful in Oxford County than elsewhere in the state, although reports are coming in from various other sections asking for information. It is the opinion of Professor Hitchings that the parasites will again attack these pests when they cocoon and hold them in check another year. Since these caterpillars destroy the foliage by eating, a Paris green or other arsenical spray, like what is used for potato beetles, will destroy them on fruit or other trees.

Clean Stables Better than Tuberculin.

Dr. Austin Peters, chief of the Massachusetts State cattle bureau, declared recently that clean stables were of more value in obviating the danger arising from milk than a crusade against tuberculosis. He said that wholesale killing was useless, and that a physical inspection was all that was necessary to determine the condition of suspected cattle. Dr. Peters said that tuberculin was used in Massachusetts only at the request of cattle owners. At the detention stations every imported cow for dairy purposes is tested twice; a cow, if excited, will sometimes respond to tuberculin on the first test. Even under the double test method mistakes occur as out of 275 cattle killed in the Brighton yard in 1906 after tests, eight failed to reveal lesions. This, declared Dr. Peters, is a very small proportion. He said that probably there are more deaths, many times over, caused by neglect of stables and improper care of milk than from bovine tuberculosis transmitted to human beings.—New England Farmer.

Better Society in Town.

Mrs. Ben says that she wants to get into better society than the country affords. They bought a $1200 house in town, and on the same block they will have, as neighbors, a saloon keeper and a butcher who whips his wife. They are half a block from a livery stable and one block from a blacksmith shop, so I guess that society doings will be brisk around there.

No chickens, no cow, no pig in the pen, no garden, no truck patch, no wheat in the mill, and as the boy said, "no nothing," only $2 a day. Now $2 a day is about $600 a year, holidays and Sundays left out, and Ben can not be sure of full 300 days' work in a year. His wife won't be able to sell $40 worth of butter, and $50 worth of poultry, as she did last year, and buying flour at $7.50 a barrel is a different thing from having your own wheat and selling fifty bushels more than you need for flour.—Farmers' Voice.

You are not done with your summer's work unless you have cut out the brush and stuff from the corners of the fences.

THE BUYER FROM CACTUS CITY

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1906, by the S. S. McClure Co.]

IT is well that hay fever and colds do not obtain in the healthful vicinity of Cactus City, Tex., for the dry goods emporium of Navarro & Platt, situated there, is not to be sneezed at.

Twenty thousand people in Cactus City scatter their silver coin with liberal hands for the things that their hearts desire. The bulk of this semi-precious metal goes to Navarro & Platt. Their huge brick building covers enough ground to graze a dozen head of sheep. You can buy of them a rattlesnake skin necktie, an automobile or an eighty-five dollar latest style lady's tan coat in twenty different shades. Navarro & Platt first introduced pennies west of the Colorado river. They had been ranchmen with business heads, who saw that the world did not necessarily have to cease its revolutions after free grass went out.

Every spring Navarro, senior partner, fifty-five, half Spanish, cosmopolitan, able, polished, had "gone on" to New York to buy goods. This year he shied at taking up the long trail. He was undoubtedly growing older, and he looked at his watch several times a day before the hour came for his siesta.

"John," he said to his junior partner, "you shall go on this year to buy the goods."

Platt looked tired.

"I'm told," said he, "that New York is a plumb dead town, but I'll go. I can take a whirl in San Antone for a few days on my way and have some fun."

Two weeks later a man in a Texas full dress suit—black frock coat, broad brimmed soft white hat and lay down collar three-quarters of an inch high, with black, wrought iron necktie—entered the wholesale cloak and suit establishment of Zizzbaum & Son on lower Broadway.

Old Zizzbaum had the eye of an osprey, the memory of an elephant and a mind that unfolded from him in three movements like the puzzle of the carpenter's rule. He rolled to the front like a brunette polar bear and shook Platt's hand.

"And how is the good Mr. Navarro in Texas?" he said. "The trip was too long for him this year, so? We welcome Mr. Platt instead."

"A bullseye," said Platt, "and I'd give forty acres of unirrigated Pecos county land to know how you did it."

"I knew," grinned Zizzbaum, "just as I know that the rainfall in El Paso for the year was 28.5 inches, or an increase of fifteen inches, and that therefore Navarro & Platt will buy a $15,000 stock of suits this spring instead of $10,000, as in a dry year. But that will be tomorrow. There is first a cigar in my private office that will remove from your mouth the taste of the ones you smuggle across the Rio Grande and like—because they are smuggled."

It was late in the afternoon and business for the day had ended. Zizzbaum left Platt with a half smoked cigar and came out of the private office to son, who was arranging his diamond scarf-pin before a mirror, ready to leave.

"Abey," he said, "you will have to take Mr. Platt around tonight and show him things. They are customers for ten years. Mr. Navarro and I we played chess every moment of spare time when he came. That is good, but Mr. Platt is a young man, and this is his first visit to New York. He should amuse easily."

"All right," said Abey, screwing the guard tightly on his pin. "I'll take him on. After he's seen the Flatiron and the head waiter at the Hotel Astor and heard the phonograph play 'Under the Old Apple Tree' it'll be half past 10, and Mr. Texas will be ready to roll up in his blanket. I've got a supper engagement at 11:30, but he'll be all to the Mrs. Winslow before then."

The next morning at 10 Platt walked into the store ready to do business. He had a bunch of hyacinths pinned on his lapel. Zizzbaum himself waited on him. Navarro & Platt were good customers and never failed to take their discount for cash.

"And what did you think of our little town?" asked Zizzbaum, with the famous smile of the Manhattanite.

"I shouldn't care to live in it," said the Texan. "Your son and I knocked around quite a bit last night. You've got good water, but Cactus City is better lit up."

"We've got a few lights on Broadway, don't you think, Mr. Platt?"

"And a good many shadows," said Platt. "I think I like your horses best I haven't seen a crowbait since I've been in town."

Zizzbaum led him upstairs to show the samples of suits.

"Ask Miss Asher to come," he said to a clerk.

Miss Asher came, and Platt of Navarro & Platt felt for the first time the wonderful bright light of romance and glory descend upon him. He stood still as a granite cliff above the Canyon of the Colorado, with his wide open eyes fixed upon her. She noticed his look and flushed a little, which was contrary to her custom.

Miss Asher was the crack model of Zizzbaum & Son. She was of the blond type known as "medium." Her measurements even went the required 38-25-42 standard a little better. She had been at Zizzbaum's two years and knew her business. Her eye was bright, but cool, and had she chosen to match her gaze against the optic of the famed basilisk that fabulous monster's gaze would have wavered and softened first. Incidentally she knew buyers.

"Now, Mr. Platt," said Zizzbaum, "I want you to see these princess gowns in the light shades. They will be the thing in your climate. This first, if you please, Miss Asher."

Swiftly in and out of the dressing room the prize model flew, each time wearing a new costume and looking more stunning with every change. She posed with absolute self possession before the stricken buyer, who stood tongue tied and motionless while Zizzbaum orated oilily of the styles. On the model's face was her faint, impersonal professional smile that seemed to cover something like weariness or contempt.

When the display was over Platt seemed to hesitate. Zizzbaum was a little anxious, thinking that his customer might be inclined to try elsewhere. But Platt was only looking over in his mind the best building sites in Cactus City, trying to select one on which to build a house for his wife to be, who was just then in the dressing room taking off an evening gown of lavender and tulle.

"Take your time, Mr. Platt," said Zizzbaum. "Think it over tonight. You won't find anybody else meet our prices on goods like these. I'm afraid you're having a dull time in New York, Mr. Platt. A young man like you—of course you miss the society of the ladies. Wouldn't you like a nice young lady to take out to dinner this evening? Miss Asher, now, is a very nice young lady; she will make it agreeable for you."

"Why, she doesn't know me," said Platt wonderingly. "She doesn't know anything about me. Would she go? I'm not acquainted with her."

"Would she go?" repeated Zizzbaum, with uplifted eyebrows. "Sure, she would go. I will introduce you. Sure, she would go."

He called Miss Asher loudly.

She came, calm and slightly contemptuous, in her white shirt waist and plain black skirt.

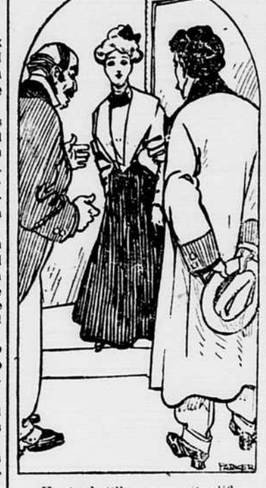
"Mr. Platt would like the pleasure of your company to dinner this evening," said Zizzbaum, walking away.

"Sure," said Miss Asher, looking at the ceiling. "I'd be much pleased. Nine-eleven West Twentieth street. What time?"

"Say 7 o'clock."

"All right, but please don't come ahead of time. I room with a schoolteacher, and she doesn't allow any gentlemen to call in the room. There isn't any parlor, so you'll have to wait in the hall. I'll be ready."

At half past 7 Platt and Miss Asher sat at a table in a Broadway restaurant. She was dressed in a plain, filmy black. Platt didn't know that it was all a part of her day's work.



He stood still as a granite cliff

With the unobtrusive aid of a good waiter he managed to order a respectable dinner minus the usual Broadway preliminaries.

Miss Asher flashed upon him a dazzling smile.

"Mayn't I have something to drink?" she asked.

"Why, certainly," said Platt. "Anything you want."

"A dry Martini," she said to the waiter.

When it was brought and set before her Platt reached over and took it away.

"What is this?" he asked.

"A cocktail, of course."

"I thought it was some kind of tea you ordered. This is liquor. You can't drink this. What is your first name?"

"To my intimate friends," said Miss Asher freezingly, "it is 'Helen.'"

"Listen, Helen," said Platt, leaning over the table. "For many years every time the spring flowers blossomed out on the prairies I got to thinking of somebody that I'd never seen or heard of. I knew it was you the minute I saw you yesterday. I'm going back home tomorrow, and you're going with me. I know it, for I saw it in your eyes when you first looked at me. You needn't kick, for you've got to fall into line. Here's a little trick I picked out for you on my way over."

He flicked a two carat diamond solitaire ring across the table. Miss Asher flipped it back to him with her fork.

"Don't get fresh," she said severely.

"I'm worth $100,000,' said Platt. "I'll build you the finest house in west Texas."

"You can't buy me, Mr. Buyer," said Miss Asher, "if you had $100,000,000. I didn't think I'd have to call you down. You didn't look like the others to me at first, but I see you're all alike."

"All who?" asked Platt.

"All you buyers. You think because we girls have to go out to dinner with you or lose our jobs that you're privileged to say what you please. Well, forget it. I thought you were different from the others, but I see I was mistaken."

Platt struck his fingers on the table with a gesture of sudden, illuminating satisfaction.

"I've got it!" he exclaimed almost hilariously. "The Nicholson place over on the north side. There's a big grove of live oaks and a natural lake. The old house can be pulled down and the new one set farther back."

"Put out your pipe," said Miss Asher. "I'm sorry to wake you up, but you fellows might as well get wise, once for all, to where you stand. I'm supposed to go to dinner with you and help jolly you along so you'll trade with old Zizzy, but don't expect to find me in any of the suits you buy."

"Do you mean to tell me," said Platt, "that you go out this way with customers and they all—they all talk to you as I have?"

"They all make plays," said Miss Asher. "But I must say that you've got 'em beat in one respect. They generally talk diamonds, while you've actually dug one up."

"How long have you been working, Helen?"

"Got my name pat, haven't you? I've been supporting myself for eight years. I was a cash girl and a wrapper and then a shop girl until I was grown, and then I got to be a suit model. Mr. Texas Man, don't you think a little wine would make this dinner a little less dry?"

"You're not going to drink wine any more, dear. It's awful to think how—I'll come to the store tomorrow and get you. I want you to pick out an automobile before we leave. That's all we need to buy here."

"Oh, cut that out—if you knew how sick I am of hearing such talk."

After the dinner they walked down Broadway and came upon Diana's little wooded park. The trees caught Platt's eye at once, and he must turn along under the winding walk beneath them. The lights shone upon two bright tears in the model's eyes.

"I don't like that," said Platt. "What's the matter?"

"Don't you mind," said Miss Asher. "Well, it's because—well, I didn't think you were that kind when I first saw you. But you are all alike. And now will you take me home, or will I have to call a cop?"

Platt took her to the door of her boarding house. They stood for a minute in the vestibule. She looked at him with such scorn in her eyes that even his heart of oak began to waver. His arm was halfway around her waist when she struck him a stinging blow on the face with her open hand.

As he stepped back a ring fell from somewhere and bounded on the tiled floor. Platt groped for it and found it.

"Now, take your useless diamond and go, Mr. Buyer," she said.

"This was the other one—the wedding ring," said the Texan, holding the smooth gold band on the palm of his hand.

Miss Asher's eyes blazed upon him in the half darkness.

"Was that what you meant? Did you"—

Somebody opened the door from inside the house.

"Good night," said Platt. "I'll see you at the store tomorrow."

Miss Asher ran up to her room and shook the schoolteacher until she sat up in bed ready to scream "Fire!"

"Where is it?" she cried.

"That's what I want to know," said the model. "You've studied geography, Emma, and you ought to know. Where is a town called Cac-Cac-Carac—Caracas City, I think they called it?"

"How dare you wake me up for that?" said the schoolteacher. "Caracas is in Venezuela, of course."

"What's it like?"

"Why, it's principally earthquakes and negroes and monkeys and malarial fever and volcanoes."

"I don't care," said Miss Asher blithely. "I'm going there tomorrow."

Why We Are All Mimics.

"If we did not cough in church, the human race would not exist." And the professor, twiddling a piece of chalk in his hand, regarded the sophomores with a quizzical smile.

"What I mean," he continued, "is that the cause of coughing is the cause of our survival. That cause is mimicry. Mimicry is a better life preserver than fleetness or strength. For by mimicry we manage not to attract attention, and in prehistoric times they who attracted attention were hunted down by the tribe and roasted for dinner or hunted down by the saber tooth tiger and taken raw.

"Since those dark days mimicry has been instinctive with us. Mimicry is what causes us to follow the fashions. It causes us, when in England, to say 'cawn't' and 'lawf.' If your friend yawns, you yawn—that's mimicry. If he laughs, you laugh—mimicry again. If he snuffles, you snuffle—mimicry. And if he coughs in church, straightway you and all the rest of the congregation cough, the reason being the same one which saved our forefathers from extermination."—New York Press.

Famous Floggers.

Among English schoolmasters whose names have come down to posterity with the dubious reputation of great floggers Dr. Busby of Westminster school is the generally acknowledged chief.

Of him it is recorded that, one of his head boys having insulted a young French viscount who came to the school to demand satisfaction, he flogged the viscount first for the bloodthirsty intentions and next his friend who was the bearer of his challenge.

Dr. Valpy, too, who edited an edition of the classics, was a potent wielder of the rod. Archdeacon Groom, who was a pupil of his, tells a story in illustration of his prowess. One of the boys had been flogged by the redoubtable dominie, and the lad's father came to complain.

"Sir," said Valpy to him, "I flogged your son because he richly deserved it. If he again deserves it, I shall flog him again, and," rising, "if you come here, sir, interfering with my duty I shall flog you."

The parent fled.

A Wonderful Bowman.

The Romans were very skillful bowmen, although they discarded the weapon in warfare, trusting to the charge and to hand to hand fighting. Many of the Roman emperors were famous archers. It is said that Domitian would place boys in the circus at a considerable distance from him and as they held up their hands with the fingers outstretched he would send the arrows between them with such nicety and accuracy of aim that he never inflicted a wound.

The wicked emperor Commodus boasted that he never missed his aim or failed to kill the wild beast that he shot with a single arrow. He would set a shaft in his bow as some wild beast was set free in the circus to devour a living criminal condemned to die. Just when the furious animal was springing on his prey the emperor would strike it dead at the man's feet. Sometimes 100 lions were let loose at once in order that he, with 100 arrows, might kill them. With arrows the heads of which were semicircular he would sever the necks of ostriches in full flight.

A Talent For Balancing.

The pleasant coffee room of the old Star and Garter at Richmond, which was burned down in 1869, was patronized by England's statesmen, politicians and writers. On Saturday evenings it was regularly visited by a middle aged gentleman of rather broad stature, with gray hair and a large shirt collar which formed a conspicuous feature in his attire. He would dine always alone at a particular corner table, and after dinner it was his humor to build up before him a pyramid of tumblers and wineglasses, which he topped with a decanter. Occasionally the whole structure would topple over and litter the table with its ruins. Then the middle aged gentleman would rise, pay his bill, including the charge for broken glass, and depart. The waiters knew him well. He was Thomas Babington, Lord Macaulay.

Curious Greetings.

A French journal has been looking into the question of how different races express the colloquialism "How do you do?" and presents some curious examples. The Koreans, for instance, do not give or imply any offense when they greet each other with the remark, "You do look old." Persians say, "May Allah preserve your beard and cover it with benedictions." Among a tribe of Fiji islanders the correct form of salutation is to pull one's ear. A Caroline islander kneels before his friend, whose foot he grasps and slaps himself vigorously in the face with it. In the Sudan a traveler was addressed by a native chief as "Mighty sun," the said chief finishing up with "Glory to thee, O splendid moon," the remark being accentuated by expectorating in the traveler's right hand.

THE ASSESSOR OF SUCCESS

By O. HENRY.

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HASTINGS BEAUCHAMP MORLEY sauntered across Union square with a pitying look at the hundreds that lolled upon the park benches. They were a motley lot, he thought; the men with stolid, animal, unshaven faces; the women wriggling and self conscious, twining and untwining their feet that hung four inches above the graveled walks.

Were I Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Rockefeller I would put a few millions in my inside pocket and make an appointment with all the park commissioners (around the corner, if necessary) and arrange for benches in all the parks of the world low enough for women to sit upon and rest their feet upon the ground. After that I might furnish libraries to towns that would pay for 'em or build sanitariums for crank professors and call 'em colleges if I wanted to.

Women's rights societies have been laboring for many years after equality with man. With what result? When they sit on a bench they must twist their ankles together and uncomfortably swing their highest French heels clear of earthly support. Begin at the bottom, ladies. Get your feet on the ground and then rise to theories of mental equality.

Hastings Beauchamp Morley was carefully and neatly dressed. That was the result of an instinct due to his birth and breeding. It is denied us to look further into a man's bosom than the starch on his shirt front, so it is left to us only to recount his walks and conversation.

Morley had not a cent in his pockets, but he smiled pityingly at a hundred grimy, unfortunate ones who had no more and who would have no more when the sun's first rays yellowed the tall paper cutter building on the west side of the square. But Morley would have enough by then. Sundown had seen his pockets empty before, but sunrise had always seen them lined.

First he went to the house of a clergyman off Madison avenue and presented a forged letter of introduction that boldly purported to issue from a pastorate in Indiana. This netted him $5 when backed up by a realistic romance of a delayed remittance.

On the sidewalk twenty steps from the clergyman's door a pale faced fat man huskily enveloped him with a raised red fist and the voice of a bell buoy, demanding payment of an old score.

"Why, Bergman, man," sang Morley dulcetly, "is this you? I was just on my way up to your place to settle up. That remittance from my aunt arrived only this morning. Wrong address was the trouble. Come up to the corner and I'll square up. Glad to see you. Saves me a walk."

Four drinks placated the emotional Bergman. There was an air about Morley when he was backed by money in hand that would have stayed off a call loan at Rothschilds'. When he was penniless his bluff was pitched half a tone lower, but few are competent to detect the difference in the notes.

"You gum to mine place und bay me tomorrow, Mr. Morley," said Bergman. "Excuse me dat I dun you on der street. But I haf not seen you in dree mont'. Pros't!"

Morley walked away with a crooked smile on his pale, smooth face. The credulous, drink softened German amused him. He would have to avoid Twenty-ninth street in the future. He had not been aware that Bergman ever went home by that route.

At the door of a darkened house two squares to the north Morley knocked with a peculiar sequence of raps. The door opened to the length of a six inch chain, and the pompous, important black face of an African guardian imposed itself in the opening. Morley was admitted.

In a third story room in an atmosphere opaque with smoke he hung for ten minutes above a roulette wheel. Then downstairs he crept, and was outsped by the important negro, jingling in his pocket the 40 cents in silver that remained to him of his five dollar capital. At the corner he lingered, undecided.

Across the street was a drug store, well lighted, sending forth gleams from the German silver and crystal of its soda fountain and glasses. Along came a youngster of five, headed for the dispensary, stepping high with the consequence of a big errand, possibly one to which his advancing age had earned him promotion. In his hand he clutched something tightly, publicly, proudly, conspicuously.

Moreley stopped him with his winning smile and soft speech.

"Me?" said the youngster. "I'm doin' to the drug 'tore for mamma. She gave me a dollar to buy a bottle of med'cin."

"Now, now, now!" said Morley. "Such a big man you are to be doing errands for mamma. I must go along with my little man to see that the cars don't run over him. And on the way we'll have some chocolates. Or would he rather have lemon drops?"

Morley entered the drug store leading the child by the hand. He presented the prescription that had been wrapped around the money.

On his face was a smile, predatory, parental, politic, profound.

"Aqua pura, one pint," said he to the druggist. "Sodium chloride, ten grains. Flat solution. And don't try to skin me, because I know all about the number of gallons of H2O in the Croton reservoir, and I always use the other ingredient on my potatoes."

"Fifteen cents," said the druggist, with a wink, after he had compounded the order. "I see you understand pharmacy. A dollar is the regular price."

"To gulls," said Morley smilingly.

He settled the wrapped bottle carefully in the child's arms and escorted him to the corner. In his own pocket he dropped the 85 cents accruing to him by virtue of his chemical knowledge.

"Look out for the cars, sonny," he said cheerfully to his small victim.

Two street cars suddenly swooped in opposite directions upon the youngster. Morley dashed between them and pinned the infantile messenger by the neck, holding him in safety. Then from the corner of his street he sent him on his way, swindled, happy and sticky with vile, cheap candy from the Italian's fruit stand.

Morley went to a restaurant and ordered a sirloin and a pint of inexpensive Chateau Breuille. He laughed noiselessly, but so genuinely that the waiter ventured to premise that good news had come his way.

"Why, no," said Morley, who seldom held conversation with any one. "it is not that. It is something else that amuses me. Do you know what three divisions of people are easiest to overreach in transactions of all kinds?"

"Sure," said the waiter, calculating the size of the tip promised by the careful knot of Morley's tie. "There's the buyers from the dry goods stores in the south during August, and honeymooners from Staten Island, and"—

"Wrong!" said Morley, chuckling happily. "The answer is just—men, women and children. The world—well, say New York and as far as summer boarders can swim out from Long Island—is full of greenhorns. Two minutes longer on the broiler would have made this steak fit to be eaten by a gentleman, Francois."

"If yez t'inks it's on de bum," said the waiter, "Ol'll"—

Morley lifted his hand in protest—slightly martyred protest.

"It will do," he said magnanimously. "And now, green Chartreuse, frappe and a demitasse."

Morely went out leisurely and stood on a corner where two tradeful arteries of the city cross. With a solitary dime in his pocket he stood on the curb watching with confident, cynical, smiling eyes the tides of people that flowed past him. Into that stream he must cast his net and draw fish for his further sustenance and need. Good Izaak Walton had not the half of his self reliance and bait lore.

A joyful party of four—two women and two men—fell upon him with cries of delight. There was a dinner party on. Where had he been for a fortnight past? What luck to thus run upon him! They surrounded and engulfed him. He must join them—tra-la-la—and the rest.

One with a white hat plume curving to the shoulder touched his sleeve and cast at the others a triumphant look that said, "See what I can do with him?" and added her queen's command to the invitations.

"I leave you to imagine," said Morley pathetically, "how it desolates me to forego the pleasure. But my friend Carruthers of the New York Yacht club is to pick me up here in his motor car at 8."

The white plume tossed, and the quartet danced like midges around an arc light down the frolicsome way.

"On the way we'll have some chocolates."

Morley stood, turning over and over the dime in his pocket and laughing gleefully to himself.

"'Front,'" he chanted under his breath; "'front' does it. It is trumps in the game. How they take it in! Men, women and children—forgeries, water and salt lies—how they all take it in!"

An old man with an ill fitting suit, a straggling gray beard and a corpulent umbrella hopped from the conglomeration of cabs and street cars to the sidewalk at Morley's side.

"Stranger," said he, "excuse me for troubling you, but do you know anybody in this here town named Solomon Smothers? He's my son, and I've come down from Ellenville to visit him. Be darned if I know what I done with his street and number."

"I do not, sir," said Morley, half closing his eyes to veil the joy in them. "You had better apply to the police."

"The police!" said the old man. "I ain't done nothin' to call in the police about. I just come down to see Sol. He lives in a five story house, he writes me. If you know anybody by that name and could"—

"I told you I did not," said Morley coldly. "I know no one by the name of

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 11, 1908.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris, Samuel T. White. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

For President,

William H. Taft,

of Ohio.

For Vice-President,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

of New York.

For Governor,

BERT M. FERNALD,

of Poland.

For State Auditor,

CHARLES P. HATCH,

of Augusta.

For Representative to Congress,

JOHN P. SWASEY,

of Canton.

For Senator,

HENRY H. HASTINGS, - of Bethel.

For Judge of Probate,

ADDISON E. HERRICK, - of Bethel.

For Register of Probate,

ALBERT D. PARK, - - of Paris.

For County Treasurer,

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney,

RALPH T. PARKER, - of Rumford.

For County Commissioner,

HENRY D. HAMMOND, - of Paris.

For Sheriff,

HIRAM R. HUBBARD, - - of Paris.

For Representatives to the Legislature,

STANLEY BISBEE,.....of Rumford.
C. HOWARD LANE,.....of Paris.
ORMAN L. STANLEY,.....of Porter.
AUSTIN A. NELSON,.....of Hebron.
TEN BROECK W. STETSON,.....of Hartford.
FRED S. SMITH,.....of Andover.

Coming Events.

Aug. 15.—Reunion of Twenty-third Maine Regiment, Bryant's Pond.
Aug. 19.—Reunion Thirty-second Maine Regiment, Lake Auburn.
Aug. 27.—Oxford Pomona Grange field day, South Paris.
Sept. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, North Waterford.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Repeated Eye Headaches.
A Fly Net.
Marked Down.
Appointment of Executor.
Carpenters, Helpers, &c.
How is Your Stomach?
Cures Coughs and Colds.
Queen Quality.
Shirt Waists.
Paris Bakery.

Here and There.

That was rather a remarkable story published a few days since of an automobile carrying a somewhat distinguished party which became uncontrollable, ran over a precipice nearly three hundred feet high, turned over three times in the air, and landed bottom up in the branches of a tree, holding the passengers safely in the closed top, and no one except the chauffeur seriously injured. A full report of the affair makes it evident that the above-cited story was inaccurate in some details. The tree stood, not near the foot of the precipice but on its brink. The automobile hit, not the branches but the trunk of the tree. The passengers were not imprisoned in the top, but were thrown out when the machine hit the tree. The car did turn over two or three times in the air, but it was empty, the passengers having been thrown out before the car went over the precipice. With these exceptions the remarkable story seems to have been correct.

The death of Senator Allison of Iowa makes the two Maine senators the two oldest members of the senate in point of continuous service. Their terms of service are almost identical, Mr. Hale having taken his seat on the 4th of March, 1881, and Mr. Frye on the 15th of the same month. It is quite likely that Mr. Allison's death may make Mr. Hale chairman of the committee on appropriations, a position which carries with it the distinction of leadership in the senate.

Professor Adams, the statistician of the Interstate Commerce Commission, in predicting a rapid recovery of business, expresses the theory that periods of business depression, or panics, are inevitable in the constitution of human nature. But he goes further than this, and makes the panics periodical with absolute regularity, once in every twenty years, with short periods of lesser panic in between. On this basis he reckons the present depression from which we have not fully recovered as one of the lesser periods, reckoning the regular panics at the years 1873, 1893, and has put a danger signal against 1913. His theory that panics are inevitable is sound and borne out by facts. But the attempt to establish an absolutely regular period of twenty years is a little far-fetched. He should be bright enough to recognize the fact that everything is more rapid than it used to be, and that we may get around to another period of reaction in less than twenty years. Better mark 1907 as one of the panic periods, and let 1913 take care of itself for the present. Sufficient under the day is the evil thereof.

Whiskey's bad stuff. A fire in Kentucky set fire to 47,000 barrels of it the other day, and it ran into a creek and made it a literal stream of fire, burning bridges and cabins along the banks. But there's 47,000 barrels less of the stuff in the country than there was.

Political News and Notes.

The Republican convention to nominate a candidate for congress in place of Hon. Llewellyn Powers was held at Bangor Thursday. Hon. Frank E. Guernsey of Dover was nominated on the fifth ballot. There had been a lively contest for the nomination, the other candidates being George A. Murchie of Calais, Dr. D. A. Robinson of Bangor, Isaiah K. Stetson of Bangor, and Stanley Plummer of Dexter.

"King Spruce" for Woods Lovers.

Among the men in the national Forest Service the most popular bit of summer fiction is a novel by Holman Day, King Spruce. Mr. Gifford Pinchot, their chief, calls King Spruce one of the best pictures of the woods he has ever found. He says it has an appreciation of forestry that is keen and right, and the likelihood also of doing a deal of good. But the story itself is what holds the enthusiasm of the woodsmen, who fight so well themselves for these forests.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45.

Dr. Minnie M. Houghton has had as guests the past week, Mrs. Myrtilla Green of Revere, Mass., Mrs. F. A. Ricker and son of Turner, Maine, Mrs. Lovina Osgood of East Sumner, Maine, Mrs. Albert Newman of Arkansas City, Kan., Mrs. Ida Waterhouse of Atlantic, Mass., and Miss Lillian Waterhouse of Atlantic, Mass.

There will be a dance at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, Friday evening, Aug. 14th. Admission 25 cents each. All invited. Music by Swastika Orchestra.

Hamlin Memorial Hall will be open during August both Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, also Monday afternoons from 3 to 4:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls spent the past week at W. H. Cummings'.

Samuel Rawson of the naval cruiser Birmingham was here a few days last week on leave of absence.

The latest arrivals at the Beeches are Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Pierce, Dr. S. W. Thurber, New York; Mrs. Margaret and Miss Stedman, Boston; Miss Mabel Foster, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss Cornelia Metcalf, Mr. A. Pope, Providence, R. I.; Miss B. M. Schlesinger, New York; Mrs. S. A. True, Brookline, Mass.; Miss A. Bates, Salem, Mass.; Mrs. A. M. Winslow, Philadelphia; Miss C. T. Wendell, Dover, N. H.

"Much Ado About Nothing" will be read this week by the Beeches family.

Clock golf and a croquet tournament are the popular out door games at The Beeches just now.

Carroll I. Hooper of Boston is spending his vacation here.

A hayrack party from Elmhurst, with several invited friends, had a most delightful picnic at Streaked Mountain last week.

The Baptist Sunday School picnic which was postponed on account of rain will go to the Kate Maxim place on Tuesday of this week if the weather is fair, if stormy the picnic will be postponed until Thursday.

Miss Jeannie Hubbard of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. H. Jackson.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Knickerbocker spent several days last week as guests of friends at Bath.

Judge William P. Potter and family made a trip to the Rangeley Lakes last week.

Rev. G. W. F. Hill was called suddenly to Sedgwick last week by the death of Mrs. Hill's father, who has been sick for a long time. On account of Mr. Hill's absence, there was no preaching service at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Edward L. Parris, Jr., Will Chase and Harold Cole went into camp west of the river several days last week as a sort of experimental trip to see how much food would be required for three. As they had nine to dinner one day it broke up the calculation somewhat.

As so many of the men players were out of town last week it was necessary to postpone the mixed foursome tournament and an approaching contest was substituted which was won by Miss Josephine Cole and Arthur Shaw. The tea was given by Mrs. Atwood.

Walter Scribner and family of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of his brother, H. L. Scribner, last week.

The Golf Club tea next Saturday will be given at The Beeches, and all members and guests of the club are invited. There will be a putting match on the clock golf green at The Beeches.

There will be a Children's Day concert at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Hebron.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cushman of Lynn, Mass., have been the guests of A. M. Richardson this week.

Miss Bertha Stratton of Lewiston is visiting Miss Hazel Donham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bumpus are spending the week in camp at Mathews Pond.

A large number of citizens attended the picnic at Lake Auburn last week Friday, but the rain prevented the picnic at Whitney Pond this week Wednesday.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman and Miss Daisy Cushman have gone to Camp Ellis, Saco, for a few weeks.

Miss Mary Thompson of Portland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Sturtevant.

While Harry Barrows was at church last Sunday some one entered his house and took $22 which he had left there.

West Lovell.

Mrs. Sarah Lord has been with her mother at J. H. Fox's at Centre Lovell for a few days.

Nathaniel Fox and wife visited his sister, Mrs. Moses Harriman, at North Lovell, Tuesday. He bought a cow of Wm. Gammon the same day.

W. S. Fox and wife and G. W. Andrews have been in Boston the past week.

Christeen and Hazel Fox are stopping with their grandparents, Alonzo Lord and wife.

Mrs. Lizzie Andrews and daughter Thelma of Stow visited at Cora Nichols' Tuesday.

Walter Laroque is hauling spool strips for John A. Fox to Allen's Four Corners.

Oxford.

Four members were added to the Congregational church on Sunday, Miss Oena Whyte and Miss Bessie Newport by baptism and confession of faith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keene were admitted from other churches. A beautiful solo was sung by Mrs. Denning, and after the service the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered.

Mrs. Miller celebrated her 78th birthday on Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Edwards. Four generations were present. Two daughters, Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Stone, six grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Clifton Chapman, a native and for a long time a resident of this town, died in Boston, July 26, aged about 60 years. He was a volunteer in the War of the Rebellion. He leaves a wife, one son and two sisters, Mrs. Imogene Hamilton of Dexter, and Mrs. Ella Alden of Plymouth, Mass.

Miss Goodwin of East Hartford, who has been visiting Miss Nellie Hayes, returned to her home Monday.

Albert Parrott, with his wife and little daughter, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Louise Richmond.

The Robinson Manufacturing Co. are running their mill on full time and talk of putting on extra hands for night work.

Locke's Mills.

Addison Bryant has returned from Milton and is at work on the town farm buildings. Mrs. Bryant is visiting at Mrs. Ida Crooker's.

Mrs. Clara Ridlon and Mrs. Dora Jackson were at Alice Farrington's one day last week.

The Misses Ethel and Bessie Lang of Boston are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Moses Knight.

Mrs. Ida Crooker and son Harold were in Lewiston Saturday, Aug. 1.

Mrs. E. L. Tebbets of Auburn is here for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley and Master Donald of Berlin, N. H., were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Sanborn of Bethel spent Sunday here.

East Brownfield.

The annual fair of the Congregational Circle is to be held Wednesday afternoon and evening, Aug. 12, at Bradbury Hall.

F. R. Bradbury spent last week in Boston.

The Misses Goldthwaite of Massachusetts were guests of their aunt, Mrs. C. D. Fessenden, last week.

Mrs. A. F. Johnson is entertaining her brother and family.

While Mrs. Annette McLucas was out berrying one day recently some one entered her house and stole about $12.

Bethel.

Sunday evening, Rev. A. S. Bisbee gave a temperance address at the M. E. church as representative of the Anti-Saloon League. It was a union service and a good sized audience listened to a lecture well filled with convincing arguments in favor of prohibition. The comparisons of Maine and other states when under license and prohibition set at rest all arguments in favor of any form of license.

Mr. John V. Holt and family of Andover, Mass., are spending a three weeks' vacation with Mrs. Holt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington.

Mr. Pushard went to Mechanic Falls to visit Mrs. Pushard's parents and was taken very ill. Latest reports are more encouraging. The drug store is run by his clerk, Harry Purington.

Tuesday the W. C. T. U. met with the President, Mrs. O. M. Mason. At the close of an interesting meeting a picnic lunch was served and the members enjoyed a pleasant social hour.

Prospect Hotel is running a full house this season, not only permanent guests but many auto parties are entertained.

Mrs. Dr. Tuell has been ill the past week and her friends hope for a speedy recovery.

The doctors have been very busy the past week.

Misses Mason and Boothby have been enjoying camp life for a few days at Postmaster Billings' camp at Songo Lake.

Tuesday evening, Prof. Pepper of New York gave a concert at Odeon Hall which was listened to by a most appreciative audience. Prof. Pepper has a rare tenor voice and through oratorio, opera and song was at his best. The professor has a large class in vocal music who are taking the advantage of the rare opportunity to study under his training during his vacation in Bethel.

Friday evening, Prof. and Mrs. Chapman gave a most interesting musical in Garland Chapel for the benefit of the Ladies' Club. The professor's "Victor" was used to give the audience the rare privilege of listening to the stars who have sung in the Maine Festival as well as Miss Yaw who is to be the star in the 1908 festival. The records were secured at great cost and every one who attended felt very grateful to Prof. and Mrs. Chapman for the rare opportunity afforded them.

Thursday, the Ladies' Club will hold its annual mid-summer fair with a supper and entertainment to follow.

Thursday evening, Mr. Reynolds, reader and impersonator, will appear in Pattee Hall under the auspices of the M. E. Society.

West Bethel.

"Fair August, sung the least of all the months!
We fain would give some word of praise to thee;
Thou art the fullness of the summer time,
Thy lavish bounties are so large and free.

June has a winning sweetness all her own;
July bears up her martial crown with pride;
But thou, O August, bring'st first harvests home,
And scatters luscious fruitage far and wide."

"Summer gives back all the beautiful things
That it holds in tender keeping;
Only our loved who have taken wings,
They are gone beyond our weeping!
And the wandering zephyr sweetly sings
A dirge for our dear ones sleeping.

George A. Murphy is working for the Percy Lumber Co.

Mrs. E. J. Bell, after a long illness, seems to be improving in health.

Charles Rollins is again working as a section hand on the railroad.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler has returned to her home in Wakefield, Mass.

Eggs have again advanced in price, and 24 cents per dozen is being paid this week.

Miss Ethel Tibbetts of Sanford has been a guest of Mrs. W. W. Goodridge.

Miss Ethel L. Allen's vacation is over, and she has returned to her place of work in Brookline, Mass.

Leap year is passing away, and no proposal from one of the fair sex to this date.

Loring Glines and wife of Boston are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Glines.

Arthur M. Whitten and family, of West Somerville, Mass., are guests of his brother, Louis G. Whitten, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Libby, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Libby and daughter of Gorham, N. H., were in this village last week.

Prof. L. G. Whitten, head of the wholesale post-card firm of Whitten & Dennison, was in Massachusetts all of last week, returning Saturday.

John Dwinell, the new section foreman, has moved his family from Bryant's Pond to this village, and they occupy the west half of the "Beehive."

Grasshoppers are devouring many kinds of garden vegetables, caterpillars are injuring apple trees, and greedy bugs are trimming potato vines to bare stalks.

Denmark.

Mr. Leonard H. Blake was drowned by the upsetting of a canoe Monday. He was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blake. Funeral was held Wednesday at the house, Rev. Mr. Livingstone of Bridgton officiating.

Mr. Sumner H. Smith and bride have returned from their bridal trip.

Denmark base ball team was beaten Thursday afternoon in a game with a scrub team 7 to 3.

The dull weather the past few days has made haying a little backward on the meadows.

Mr. Frank Alexander and wife of Bridgton have been spending a short vacation with his mother and brother, Mrs. John Alexander and Fred Alexander.

Mason.

Mrs. E. A. Steady and three boys from Berlin, N. H., visited her uncle, A. S. Bean.

E. G. Mills is stopping at A. J. Hutchinson's. He has been at Norway and Massachusetts and New Hampshire since last fall.

Carroll Mills of Lewiston is visiting his aunt and other friends.

Mrs. Fernald of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Douglas Cushing.

Lots of dull and rainy weather making it hard for the ones that have not got done haying, but good weather to start the dried and withered grass roots.

North Waterford.

Walter Woodsum of Portland is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Henry Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bean are rejoicing over the birth of a little son.

Jess Littlefield was operated on for appendicitis at the Sisters' Hospital Monday and is reported as a very bad case. His wife and son are with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Parris Paige, in his absence.

The Gibbses have come to their cottage at Pappoose Pond.

Mrs. Giles of Norway and Mrs. Millett of Waterford are visiting at Alphonzo Charles'.

Jack Matherson is with his family boarding at Fred Hazelton's.

Norway Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Harris and Miss Florence Harris were at Dr. C. A. Stephens' for a few days. They are from Montclair, N. J.

Miss Iva Kilgore is visiting in Portland for a while.

Herbert Kilgore is stopping at his brother Webster's for a while.

Alton Frost and Elden Hall spent last week in Farmington.

Friends stopping at Miss Shattuck's returned to Massachusetts the 5th.

It seems like Sabbath stillness for a part of the people living here, the road being shut up.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. Carol Farrar and son of Barbertown, Ohio, have been visiting at her father-in-law's, Mr. Jefferson Farrar's, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Warren have gone to Connecticut on a visit.

Mr. John Barnes of Golden, Col., is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Fred Heald. Mr. Barnes is a native of Sumner.

Mrs. Florence Champeon of Brockton, Mass., is visiting at her father's, I. D. Fuller's.

Miss Celia Dunham has been visiting friends at Mechanic Falls.

Mr. B. F. Heald and Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Mason were at the grove meeting at Canton Aug. 2d.

Mrs. Olynthia Heald is in very poor health at this writing.

The Sanborns and some of their friends from New York are occupying the Emery cottage this summer.

West Paris.

How delightful! We now have *two* invitations, only it detracts somewhat from the enjoyment to feel that we sort of—er—well—fished for them. Custard pie is a good bait, though; we know that.

John seems to think I ought to take advantage of the privilege of leap year and visit at Buckfield and I received a postal card from the East Sumner correspondent, suggesting that I meet him at the Canton grove meeting. He does not say whether he also is a back number, but we presume not; however, those things are a matter of personal opinion—mostly. We want Dickvale to be referee. What shall I do? One claims to be old, the other lame, and it is our opinion that they both are cranky. They don't seem to appreciate their privileges.

Now, Dickvale, do you consider it proper for a modest, bashful maiden of uncertain age to attend grove meetings or visit bachelor farm houses alone? The whole matter might be solved by having a "Democrat picnic" as you suggest, in which case we wouldn't promise a thing about our cooking; John is too "fussy." We would like to say to East Sumner that, like most women, after we have had a chance to have our say and find our bit of fault, we are ready to forgive and defend a friend.

John knows how to give a woman a tidy compliment of the real sort, even though it be from afar off (can it be that "distance lends enchantment"?) and we are sure his heart is eternally young, in which case it matters not whether the number is back or front.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Hamilton of Greenfield, Mass., arrived in town the last of the week to visit Mrs. Hamilton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham. Mr. Hamilton will return to Greenfield the first of this week, but Mrs. Hamilton and their three children will remain about three weeks. Since their last visit here a son has been born to them, and he is now a fine little fellow, just beginning to talk.

W. S. Field of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting his father, Charles W. Field, and boarding at J. R. Tucker's.

There was an interesting mothers' meeting last Thursday afternoon under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. As the weather was showery at the time of the meeting the attendance was not so large as it otherwise would have been, but those present spoke in high terms of the purity department, Mrs. S. T. White, was as follows:

1. Singing Hymn
2. Scripture and Prayer Rev. D. R. Ford
3. Membership Roll Call and Business
4. Singing, Help Each Other Ladies' Quartette
5. Letter of Greeting Mrs. H. P. Dennison
6. Paper, Observation Rev. D. R. Ford
7. Singing, Just for To-day Quartette
8. Story, Transformation of Elizabeth Mrs. E. B. Stetson
9. Reading, Two Pictures Mrs. A. D. Swift
10. Singing, Bringing in the Sheaves
11. Question Box on Mothers' Problems, followed by a very interesting general discussion.

Mrs. Lewis C. Bates presided at the meeting.

Mrs. Ella Reed and Mr. Burton L. Reed of Boston are guests at Lewis M. Mann's. Mrs. Reed is a sister to Mrs. Mann.

Mrs. Anna C. Young is visiting her son, Rev. C. H. Young at North Anson.

Mrs. Samuel Estes, Jr., has returned home and her mother, Mrs. Ryerson, who is in poor health, came with her from Paris Hill.

The Lucky Leaf Club went Saturday morning to Camp Comfort at Locke's Mills for a three days' outing. They were accompanied by Mr. Abner H. Mann and Mr. J. F. Reed. Mr. Reed returned home Saturday night, the rest of the party, numbering nine, remaining until Tuesday. All but two of the club were able to go and the party was chaperoned by Miss Brown.

J. H. Cole is at home for the present.

West Paris Grange had a supper Saturday, followed by a sociable in the evening.

W. H. Pratt and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary A. Allen, have returned here and are housekeeping at Mr. Pratt's home. Mrs. Allen is in feeble health and her sister, Mrs. Nellie Rowe of Rumford, recently came to visit her.

Greenwood.

Several aqueducts failed up in consequece of the hard drought, and the subsequent rains have failed to start them up, unless the storm of Wednesday and the following night accomplished the work. A good deal of rain fell, accompanied by occasional thunder and lightning.

The green worms have denuded a vast number of forest trees, and many are now leaving and are often seen crawling along the roads, perhaps in quest of new foraging ground. When seen in that position do all turn their "foot aside and let the reptile live," as Cowper suggested?

The Sabbath School at the Center has grown somewhat since its birth, and the little folks especially seem to enjoy it.

Calling on the two men the other day, who are living on the Cummings place, we found one of them, Mr. Harden, busily at work in his garden, while his companion, Mr. Willey, was spreading out his washing on the grass. That is keeping what is known as bachelors' hall. But the divine saying that "it is not good that man should be alone," will hardly apply in that case, since there are two of them and they seem to be getting along finely; better in fact than many a husband and wife as the numerous divorces show.

Several men from this neighborhood are grading for the extension of the schoolhouse at Locke's Mills; 30 feet will be added, thus making it twice the size of the present building.

After our beans were up and growing, a woodchuck came along and being well pleased with the situation made a subterranean home close by under the stone wall. But he made a fatal mistake in doing so, as the sequel will soon explain. A trap was set there, nicely covered with his favorite leaves; and in the morning there he was, firmly caught by his hind leg; and being large and fat it proved to be a case of what Mr. Greeley called the universal law, which was "eat and be eaten." And now, when the little kids are asked what w stands for, the answer comes:

W stands for woodchuck, an unlucky chap;
For eating our beans he was caught in a trap.

The sudden death of John A. Page of West Minot, as reported last week, was sad indeed, and rendered more so by his committing suicide. It was well known that he was troubled with rheumatism, but knew nothing more until Mr. Davis informed me of the fact in his recent letter.

East Sumner.

The Sumner Soldiers' Veteran Association will hold its annual meeting at the Congregational church, East Sumner, on Wednesday, Aug. 26. The election of officers will occur at that date. Veteran soldiers not members of the association will also be welcomed.

The Sabbath Schools in the place are to have a social picnic on Aug. 11th if the weather is pleasant.

S. Robinson visited Poland Spring on Saturday, and was the guest of Hon. E. P. Ricker. At both hotels over 500 guests are present, and more applications for rooms than they can accommodate. Quite a good patronage now at the Summit Spring Hotel, and the August bookings are the best ever at this fine location. The Rangeley houses are well filled, showing that the financial depression is not very severe in the cities. The fact is, Maine has attractions for summer visitors that can not be resisted, and visitors will continue to multiply.

Byron.

Mr. Andrews of Canton is cutting the grass on the Whitney place. He has a crew of men and three horses and is doing the haying in a hurry.

Two heavy teams are hauling the birch squares from the No. 6 mill to the station in Byron.

The teams from the west end have nearly if not quite finished hauling the strips from that mill to the station.

People are nearly done haying. Some have finished. Grass on the high land is better than was expected after the drought.

A bountiful rain recently was a blessing. The fires at Bemis and vicinity are extinguished, and vegetation refreshed.

Dr. Stephen Taylor recently preached at the M. E. church in Hartford and visited friends in that town and Buckfield.

Buckfield.

Mr. Allen Irish of Bath was at the home of his parents over Sunday.

Mr. C. F. Gile and family are spending the week at Mr. Gile's camp at Bear Pond near North Turner.

Mrs. Clara Pratt of Greenfield, Mass., spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Luther Irish spent last week here with her parents while Mr. Irish attended the state muster at Augusta.

Mr. Bert Drummond and family of Waterville are at the home of Mrs. Drummond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prince.

Warren S. Shaw, of Dayton, Ohio, is spending his vacation with his father, Wilson Shaw. Mr. Shaw is engaged in newspaper work in that town.

Mr. W. C. Spaulding and Mrs. Louise Spaulding of Caribou and Mrs. Chas. Fogg of Houlton are visiting Benj. Spaulding and Mrs. Carrie Spaulding.

S. C. Withington is visiting at C. S. Childs'.

Mrs. Wm. Davee is at home from an extended visit with relatives in Massachusetts.

Misses Grace Mayo and Alice Stewart of Portland are at Gertrude Benson's for a week.

Miss Lena Irish of Portland is with Mrs. Emily Shaw.

Mrs. E. J. Marston and son Lawrence went to Brewer Thursday for a visit to her parents.

Mrs. Marston and son Earl of Auburn are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irish.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish have been spending a week at Bailey's Island.

Walter Turner and family and Fred Holland and family are camping at Swan Pond in Hartford.

J. M. Harlow and wife spent last week at Bear Pond at the camp of C. F. Gile.

The cattle inspector has been testing cows here during the week. So far only one animal has been condemned.

Hon. Obadiah Gardner, Democratic candidate for governor, addressed the people of Buckfield Friday afternoon at Nezinscot Hall. Mr. Gardner confined himself mainly to state issues.

There was a dance at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening.

Bryant's Pond.

Mr. Jack Crockett of Boston was in town Friday calling on relatives.

Isaac A. Hall and party arrived here Monday night from Paterson, N. J. They made the trip in Mr. Hall's touring car, coming across Vermont and New Hampshire to Gorham. Two more came by train Thursday, making a party of seven at the Hall cottage.

H. Alton Bacon with his crew of carpenters will commence next week on his contract to rebuild the school house in Locke's Mills village. It will take about a month to complete the job.

Alva M. Andrews was in Guildhall, Vt., last week, where he purchased two carloads of hay, one for the use of his firm, and the other for G. W. Q. Perham.

Mrs. Lewis Farnum of Sygotch is seriously ill; a trained nurse from Lewiston is caring for her. Dr. McCarthy of Rumford is attending her.

There seems to be quite a revival of religion in the east part of the town this season through the efforts of Rev. Mr. Giles of the Bath Advent church. Twelve were baptized this last Sabbath.

The committee are still unable to find any one to accept the position of superintendent of schools made vacant by the resignation of Elijah D. Cole.

Morse & Chadbourne of Waterford have about three hundred thousand of sawed lumber coming from Milton Plantation which will be shipped to Portland. A large portion of it is pine and was cut on the Vinton Abbott farm.

The fire company and several of our citizens have recently purchased fire extinguishers of the best make.

Albany.

The sick ones all seem to be improving.

Hawks are very bold this summer and will come right close to the house after chickens.

Roger Sloan has a very pretty little family of coon kittens; two are gray and one is white.

Berries are quite plenty in spite of the dry weather.

We always enjoy "John's" letters, they are so spicy.

There will be very few apples in this town this fall.

The maple trees are nearly all bare, the work of the maple caterpillar.

Eggs are 24 cents; butter 25 cents.

Mrs. Elliott Rich and son Harold of Bethel visited at F. G. Sloan's one night last week.

There will be a dance at the town house Aug. 15th.

Gertie Sloan is working at North Stoneham for a short time.

Clarence Briggs was in town recently.

F. G. Sloan has been laid up for several days with rheumatism.

The rain of Aug. 5th was very welcome.

Hay is very light on most farms; other crops look well.

East Bethel.

Mrs. Etta Bean has gone to Rumford Falls for a few weeks dressmaking.

Mr. Will Holt has returned home from work at Canton.

Miss Margaret Whidden visited friends here last week.

Miss Anna Hassett of Rumford, Mr. James Clark of Madison, and Mr. Herbert P. Lyon of Rumford were guests of Miss Amy Bartlett one day last week.

Mrs. S. K. Drew and daughter, Miss Lizzie Drew of Massachusetts, were guests of Mrs. Etta Bean last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett, Wm. B. Bartlett, O. B. Farwell and Lester Bean attended the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, held in Boston last week and will visit friends there this week.

West Hartford.

The grove meeting at North Hartford Aug. 2d was a very interesting place for me to go to. The morning was fine and cool. The services were very interesting. The afternoon service was somewhat obstructed by a slight shower. The singing was first-class. One lady sang a few fashionable pieces which were a leetle too tony for me, but it showed what a woman could do when she got about it. There I met many old friends and acquaintances, and it seemed good to meet them at least once a year.

Uncle William Foye, who has been sick most of the winter and spring, is able to be out again. He is visiting his daughter at Sumner Flat.

Weeds are very numerous in the corn, and flies are about the same in the house.

Lovell.

The Misses Pickering came to their summer home here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shultz gave a party at the town hall Thursday evening in honor of their friend, Miss Woolsey.

The Union Pomona Grange met at North Lovell with Kezar Lake Grange Thursday. There was a large number in attendance.

Bessie Knight has returned from Portland and is doing table work at B. E. Brown's.

There are about fifty summer boarders at Brown's Camps now and with the other houses and summer homes well filled it is very lively around the Center.

Rev. Lincoln Goodrich will preach at the village Sunday forenoon at 10:30, and Rev. Mr. Hinckley will preach at the Center Congregational church the same day in the afternoon and at the village the 23d inst. in the morning.

North Paris.

Grasshoppers are very plenty.

Lois and Etta Hollis are at Sumner Hill visiting.

Mrs. Charles Buck and baby from Buckfield are visiting at Clayton Churchill's, also his father, Asaph Churchill, is helping him in haying.

Mrs. Churchill is having a bad time with asthma.

Charles Stevens of Mason, Vt., and Clarence Hatt of Boston have been visiting at C. B. Stevens'.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Field and Keith and Doris went to Locke's Mills August 1st to visit Mr. Maxim's fruit farm, where their daughter Ora is working.

For good plain common sense we commend Slocum's paper in last week's Democrat to farmers.

Mrs. J. G. Crawford has a deed dated 1807, also deeds of 1832 and 1833.

Albert Littlehale and Miss Alice Willey are visiting at his father's.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Lottie Kennedy and children of Lewiston have been visiting at A. G. Farrar's.

Mrs. T. F. Abbott has returned home to Rumford.

Frank Young has been working for Antipas Bisbee haying.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity have finished haying, all reporting a light crop.

Much damage is being done by grasshoppers, some pieces of oats being entirely stripped of leaves by them, and young orchards being greatly injured by their eating on the leaves and bark.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tuell are visiting relatives here.

Miss Edith Bradford, the telephone operator, is taking a vacation. Miss Evelyn Davis is filling her place.

Rev. C. G. Miller preached two excellent sermons at the Universalist church Sunday. The house was well filled at both services. This is the fifth summer he has preached here.

Beulah Robbins has returned from West Paris where she has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Bert Day.

Walling's Map of Oxford County.

Apropos of the mention, in the Greenwood news letter in the Democrat of May 5th, of the fact that Henry Francis Walling's map of Oxford County was published half a century ago, it may be mentioned that, in connection with that map, there was published a book (of 344 pages, including 82 pages of advertisements) which was a directory of the names and business of those who subscribed for the map. The title of the volume is

"A
Business Directory
of the
Subscribers
to the
New Map of Maine,
With a Brief History and Description
of the State Prepared by
William Willis;
Also,
Valuable Statistics and Advertisements,"

and the volume's running title is "Subscribers' Business Directory." I presume that each subscriber for the map got a copy of the "Business Directory" without extra charge—in other words that a subscription was a subscription for both the map and the book. Your Greenwood correspondent speaks of how few of those whose names are on the map are now living, and the same comment can, I dare say, be made as to the small number still living of those who subscribed for the map. The following is the list which the "Business Directory" just mentioned gives of those in the town of Greenwood who subscribed for the map, and your correspondent in that town will, undoubtedly, find that very few if any of them are now living:

David W. Davis, phys. and surg.,		Locke's Mills
Benj. F. Parker, clergyman,		" "
Calvin Crocker, merch. and de. master,		Locke's Mills
O. C. Houghton, merchant,		" "
Jeremiah Bartlett,	"	" "
George Patch,	"	City
Moses Houghton, lum. man. and deal.		Locke's Mills
Franklin Buck, Alder River House,		" "
James LeBaron, boot and shoe maker	"	"
John Freeman, Jr., merchant,		
Benj. G. Parker,	carpenter,	
Calvin Cole,	farmer and shoemaker,	
John Cummings,	" " carpenter,	
James Dunham,	" car. work,	
James H. Estes,	"	
Daniel G. Holt,	"	
W. H. Kendall,	"	
E. E. Russell,	"	
Sylvanus Bartlett,	"	
Barnard Gannon,	"	
Peter B. Buck,	"	
Josiah Small,	"	
D. G. Herrick,	"	
Edward Whittie,	"	
Ethel Stevens,	"	
Asa Packard, Jr.,	"	
S. P. Everett,	"	
Thomas Briggs,	"	
Edward M. Yates,	"	
Wm. Richardson,	"	
Calvin Richardson,	"	
Enoch D. Stiles,	"	
George W. Caldwell,	"	
Herman N. Whittie,	"	
J. & G. Fifield,	"	
Thomas P. Martin,	"	
Charles McKenney,	"	
Erastus Bryant,	"	
Benj. Russell, Jr.,	"	
A. Cauldwell,	"	
D. C. Verrill,	"	
John Garry,	"	
Enoch D. Styles,	"	

In the foregoing list the names "Enoch D. Stiles" and "Enoch D. Styles" look like variants of the name of the same man.

SCHUTATOR.

A Republican Year.

All over the state the presage of a Republican victory is "in the air," but the entire campaign will afford no more eloquent expression of this feeling than was voiced by the Hon. Herbert M. Heath in his great speech at the Bangor convention when he said:

Gentlemen, this is to be a winning year in the state and nation. We have an ideal candidate for president in Secretary Taft. His associate is of presidential size. The Republican party was founded in Maine on old Franklin's hills. It raised the flag of equal rights. We have followed that flag for fifty years and more and never a break in the step, first for the Pathfinder under the lead of the grand old Carthagenian whom all Maine loved, Hannibal Hamlin of blessed memory, then for the emancipator, then for the uncrowned hero of Appomatox, then for Hayes the peacemaker, then for the lamented Garfield, then for the Plumed Knight, then for Harrison, the eloquent, then for McKinley, the apostle of protection, then for the great president of to-day, who has done more for equal rights than any man since the Civil War. The Republican party is again a people's party under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt. It will continue in that faith under the administration

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 21, 1908,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:58 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:12 P. M., daily; 7:27 A. M., 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.

Going up (west)—8:50 A. M., daily; 3:35 P. M., daily except Sunday; 10:15 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., 8:00 P. M., Sunday only.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday vening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; Prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

Sons of Veterans—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

The Weather.

What?
Hot.
Well, why not?
Do you want to freeze
Under the shady trees?
Do you want to frappe
On a summer day?
Do you want to get frost-bit
Out on the lawn?
Or have the janitor
Turn the steam on?
Do you want to sleep
Under six blankets deep?
Do you want it to snow
And the blizzards to blow
Right here in July?
If so, why?
Hot.
Why not?—W. J. Lampton.

Miss Mary Louise Phelps of Portland is a guest at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's.

Judge R. N. Chamberlain of Berlin, N. H., was at South Paris Wednesday.

Rev. A. T. McWhorter and family are spending their vacation at Three Rivers, Mass.

Mrs. Frank A. Turner was at her former home at North Buckfield a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Maxim and Murray Bigelow are spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Arthur S. Hall of Buckfield was the guest of Miss Gertrude Hall a few days last week.

Mrs. R. E. Strickland of Schenectady, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McArdle.

Fred B. Wiggin and family are spending their vacation in Lovell, to which place they went Thursday.

Albert W. Walker and Miss Eva E. Walker visited the Parks at their camp at Shagg Pond over Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Walker and son Harold of Woodfords have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. A. C. Jones, a few days.

James E. Kenney and George B. Bennett attended the Supreme Lodge of Knights of Pythias in Boston last week.

Rev. Francis Grovenor of Augusta has visited his sister, Mrs. G. C. Pratt. Mrs. Pratt has been an invalid for a long time.

Miss Addie L. Giles is taking her vacation from the Democrat office, and is this week visiting relatives at North Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Gerry and son of Lewiston are spending their vacation at E. N. Haskell's camp south of the village.

A. M. Gerry of Lisbon Falls, formerly in the drug business here, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Arthur E. Clark, a few days.

Thomas S. Barnes and family left Friday for Trefethen, Peak's Island, where they will occupy a cottage for the rest of the summer.

There will be a dance at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, Friday evening, Aug. 14th. Admission 25 cents each. All invited. Music by Swastika Orchestra.

The Republican County Committee held a meeting at the court house Monday of last week, to make arrangements for the campaign. There was a full attendance of the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park, after delaying two days on account of the rain, started Friday morning for Shagg Pond, where they are tenting for a while on Mr. Park's lot on the shore of the pond.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Aug. 10:

Miss Emily Tuell,
Mrs. L. F. Robinson,
Mr. Joseph Stevens,
Mr. R. B. Bernair,
Mr. C. E. Dorr.

A full-blooded Hereford heifer which was raised by G. H. Porter was sold in Brighton market about three weeks since for $53.20, when eighteen months and two days of age. This is reckoned as the highest market price paid for any animal at Brighton this year. The animal was from the celebrated herd of Mrs. L. E. Bean at West Bethel, and was bought by Mr. Porter when a week old. She was exhibited at the fair last fall, and attracted much attention.

Mrs. Melissa M. Turner died Wednesday at the home of her son, Montell Turner, just nine days after the death of her husband, Decatur Turner. Mrs. Turner was 75 years of age. She was in a precarious condition of health at the time of Mr. Turner's death, so that she did not seem to realize what it meant. Four sons with their families are living—George W. of Lynn, Mass., Isaac of Buckfield, Frank A. and Montell of Paris. The funeral was held at the Universalist church Friday forenoon, attended by the pastor of the church, Rev. J. H. Little.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Plummer started Monday morning on their trip to Paris, France. They will sail Tuesday morning from Boston, by the Cunard liner Ivernia, for Liverpool. From Liverpool they go to London, where they will remain for a short time, and thence across the channel to Paris, to visit their daughter, Miss Minnie A. Plummer. Miss Plummer went to Europe about eleven years since to study music, and has never returned. For several years she has been singing under the professional name of Madame Scalar, singing in Paris, at The Hague, in London, and other European cities. Mr. and Mrs. Plummer have no definite plans as to the length of their stay abroad, but expect to be gone five or six weeks.

Word was received last week of the death in Minneapolis on Tuesday of Mrs. Mary A., wife of Ansel Swift, of this place. Mrs. Swift was 68 years of age, and was the daughter of Winthrop Mathews. On account of her failing health, Mr. and Mrs. Swift went from South Paris in the fall of 1906 to live with their sons in Minneapolis. Mr. Swift returned about a year since to take employment here. Besides her husband, Mrs. Swift leaves two sons, Albert C. and Winthrop, both of Minneapolis. The remains were brought here, accompanied by Mrs. Swift's two sons, arriving on the evening train Thursday, and the funeral was at 2 P. M. Friday, at the home of Mrs. Swift's sister, Mrs. William J. Wheeler, attended by Rev. J. W. Chesbro.

Miss Ruth Tucker was in town a short time last week.

A watch still awaits a claimant at the Democrat office.

A. J. Knight of Rumford was at R. N. Hall's last week.

Miss Clara Mae Needham of Portland is a guest at E. N. Anderson's.

Miss Flora Ritner Harlow of Bridgeport, Conn., is visiting at S. P. Maxim's.

There will be a food sale at the Baptist vestry next Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Floyd Sessions of Rumford Center is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. N. G. Sessions.

Henry B. Scribner and son Percy of South Windham, Conn., are at J. F. King's.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls are visiting at Wirt Stanley's.

Mrs. H. M. Tucker is at work in the Democrat office, taking Miss Giles' place during her vacation.

S. R. Banks of New York city has been the guest of his cousin, C. E. McArdle, for a few days.

Miss Carrie Mathews was here from Bridgton last week to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Swift.

O. E. Curtis and family of Kennebunk are visiting his mother, Mrs. Eilen M. Curtis, coming by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Ripley will attend the reunion of the First-Tenth-Twenty-ninth Maine Regiment at Long Island this week.

Miss Margaret A. Baker is taking her vacation from the office of W. J. Wheeler & Co. She will spend most of the vacation in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Edwards returned Saturday night from a vacation of two weeks spent with relatives in Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Ordway and daughter Hester, also Mrs. Addie Richardson, left here Saturday for a three weeks' stay at their cottage at Poland.

A. L. Weston, proprietor of the National Adjustment Co., and wife, of Boston, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Frank R. Dunham for a few days.

The A. L. & E. F. Goss Co. of Lewiston have put in the steel ceiling on the rooms which will be occupied by the Paris Trust Co. in Pythian Block.

Mrs. Edith Witham of Portland has been visiting her father, Mr. Hicks, the past week. She was taken violently ill and was obliged to return to the hospital accompanied by Dr. Littlefield.

Harold C. Anderson of Providence, R. I., arrived Sunday for a short visit with his relatives. He will leave for his home this Wednesday and his wife and little son, who have been here since the third of July, will return with him.

The Paris Bakery has been sold to Fred V. Abbott, who will continue the business. Mr. Hayes will remain and continue to do the cooking. The bakery was established by the late H. W. Hillier just before he was stricken with a paralytic shock, and since his death has been run by the estate.

A party which went to Camp Concord Saturday morning for a week's stay consists of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Briggs and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Heidner. It is not expected that the camp will have the appearance of a funeral while they are there.

Richard Gates lost his driving horse last Tuesday. The horse had got loose the night before and got at some provender, of which he ate a considerable quantity. Thinking that it would do the horse good to drive him, Mr. Gates went to Pomona Grange at South Waterford, but the horse died there.

Owing to a break in the Norway water pipes, somewhere near the intake at the lake, the water was shut off Sunday, to save the water in the reservoirs for a case of emergency. As far as Norway water is concerned, the town is pretty nearly dry, a little being obtainable on the lower levels. Officials of the company say they expect to have repairs completed Monday night.

Pictures at the Bijou Monday and Tuesday will be "King of the Cannibal Islands," "Scandalous Boys," "Attack on the Mail," "The Man and His Bottle," "Boys on a Lark," "The Strong Man." Miss Clark will sing "My Heart Beats Only for You," and Master Andrews will sing "When I am Far Away." The attendance continues good, and standing room only is a common condition for the first performance of the evening.

The fire department at a meeting last Tuesday voted to take part in the tournament at the state fair, with the old Pacific. There is a little uncertainty about the class filling, as sixteen entries are necessary or the tournament will be declared off. If it does take place, the boys will be there with the tub, and they are anxious to go. Practice with the Pacific was appointed for Friday evening, but it was so rainy and muddy that it was postponed.

Rev. Howard A. Clifford, recently pastor of the Methodist church, is enjoying his work in Strong, Maine. The new parsonage was built from a plan obtained in Chicago and is one of the most convenient in the state. Mr. Clifford and his three children went to the top of Mt. Blue in July. He took a vacation trip in May to Boston, Middletown, New Haven, New York, Baltimore, Annapolis and Washington and heard speeches by President Roosevelt, Mr. Bryan and prominent bishops. He reads the letters of the talented "John" in the Democrat with interest.

Miss Rose A. Murphy returned to South Paris Friday from a vacation trip. She went with her cousin, Captain Elmer E. Ross of Portland, on the six-masted schooner Addie M. Lawrence, from Boston to Newport News, Va., for a cargo of coal. They sailed from Boston July 7, and were back there in twenty-one days. There was no rough weather, and the voyage was a pleasant one throughout. The voyage was without special incident except the sighting of a whale at short range. After her return to Boston, Miss Murphy visited Mrs. George C. Erskine at West Rutland, Mass., for a few days.

A new voting list for the town of Paris has been printed for the selectmen. Doubtless some additions will be made to this before election, after the party committees have completed their canvass. As printed the list contains 1069 names. Every letter of the alphabet has a column except Q, X. and Z., though I., O., U. and V. have only one name each. The largest number under one initial are under B., which has 124 names. The first name on the list in alphabetical order, Abbott, has also the largest number of any one surname, 17. Other surnames under which ten or more names appear are as follows: Andrews, 10; Bennett, 10; Briggs, 10; Cole, 16; Curtis, 12; Dunham, 10; Hammond, 12; Maxim, 12; Shaw, 11; Swift, 15; Thayer, 10.

William K Cimball Circle, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, will hold their third annual sale Sept. 3d. Any patronage or assistance which friends of the organization are pleased to give, will be gratefully received. The following committees have been appointed:

Miscellaneous—Helen M. Child, Laura Bailey, Rosie H. Monk, Nina Gibbs, Josephine E. Davis, Malvina E. Maxim, Martha W. Swallow, Carrie E. Plummer, Sophia Kneeland, Roxie McArdle, Iva L. Erskine, Lily B. Burbank, Julia M. Gray, Nellie Kenney, Cora M. Everett, Sara E. Flagg, Rose Powers, Leora Stover, Annie B. Wilson.

Aprons—Hannah A. Holt, Lydia A. Rounds, Flora A. Maxim, Georgie A. Haggett, Georgie A. Little, Mittie A. Record, Elizabeth F. Edgerley, Iva C. Packard, Flora E. Webber, Emily Starbird, Laura M. Holman, Florilla Ellingwood, Sadie C. Seeley, Mary E. Swett, Adelia Tucker, Cora Ripley, Mary E. Morton, Mary E. Swan, Lillian M. Shaw, Mary P. Spofford.

Food—Lizzie W. Millett, Emily M Cook, Justina Hall, Ada Richardson, Angie W. Bolster, Abba E. Jones, Dorcas M. Richardson, Florence M. Hicks, Nancy Sessions, Clara E. Chase, Elizabeth A. Buck, Mary I. Dow, Mary E. Abbott, Abbie A. Swan, Stella Penley.

Confectionery—Winnifred Penley, Madge W. Gray, Carrie A. Hathaway, Martha Evans, Flora F. McAllister, Jessica C. Thayer, Addie L. Giles, Mae M. Field, Susan L. Rounds, Eva E. Walker, Minnie Edwards, Eva R. Ordway, Ivy R. Morton.

Ice Cream—Ellen M. Curtis, Kate B. Stuart, Maud I. Carter, Hannah E. Carter, Chandler Swift, Grinfill Stuart, Franklin Maxim, Winfield Starbird.

Decorations—Carrie A. Hathaway, Isaac Monk.

John McPhee has sold the W. S. Starbird farm to Maurice L. Noyes.

Practice with the "Pacific" Tuesday evening. Chief Engineer Bowker would like to have all the firemen out, and as many more helpers as will turn out.

Just one game remains of the thirty in the croquet tournament. If this is won by Porter and Dunham, it will make them winners. If the game is won by S. Davis and Jones, it will make a tie between the two teams to be played off. The present standing is:

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Porter and Dunham,	9	5	643
S. Davis and Jones,	8	6	571
G. Davis and Robbins,	6	9	400
Shurtleff and Hodgkins,	6	9	400

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

The past week has not been favorable weather for picnics.

Mrs. Sarah Pratt is quite ill at the home of her son, O. G. Pratt.

Miss Lottie Allen of North Paris is working for Mrs. J. H. Clark.

Miss Harriet Twitchell of Paris Hill is the guest of Mrs. A. O. Wheeler for a few weeks.

We are pleased to learn that A. B. Talbot, who has been confined to the house by illness for about ten days, is improving.

Base Ball.

MECHANIC FALLS 5; SOUTH PARIS 2.

South Paris was defeated at Mechanic Falls Saturday afternoon by the team there by the above score. The game was an interesting one, but lost some of its interest from the fact that errors figured in nearly every score made by either team.

The work of Davis, the local umpire, on balls and strikes, was very bad during the first half of the game, it being necessary for Rich, the Paris pitcher, to put the ball exactly across the middle of the plate to get a strike. This fact was responsible for the five bases on balls given by Rich, two of which developed into runs. In the sixth inning Paris sent in an umpire to work with Davis, and this had a very good effect, for Davis' work then improved and not another man was sent to first on balls.

Mechanic Falls was presented with a run in the first inning, a base on balls and poor throws by Pike and Parlin doing the work. There was no more scoring until the fourth, when Paris scored two runs on two errors by Wescott, one by Purington, and Cole's sacrifice fly. The fifth inning was a bad one for Paris. In this inning the Mechanic Falls team made all three of their hits, and these with two bases on balls and an error gave them three runs, and they had the bases full when a lucky double play by Paris prevented further scoring. Errors by Berry and Rich gave Mechanic Falls their last run in the seventh.

Paris had an excellent opportunity to do some scoring in the eighth after Rawson and Berry led off with hits, but an attempted sacrifice and sleepy base running lost them the chance. In the ninth Parlin led off with a hit but Pike hit into a double play.

F. Shaw made a fine catch in the third inning which prevented Mechanic Falls scoring. Parlin also covered a lot of ground in the out-field, and was the only man on either team to be credited with two hits. Bolster caught Rich in good shape despite the fact that the two have never worked together before. For Mechanic Falls Tilton played a fine game, scoring one run, making one hit and accepting eight chances without an error. The score:

MECHANIC FALLS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wescott, 3-b	4	1	0	1	1	2
Adams, p	3	1	0	3	4	0
Lawler, s.s	3	0	2	1	0	0
Barker, 1-b	4	0	0	11	1	0
Purington, c	3	0	0	6	3	2
Talbot, r.f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Tilton, 2-b	4	1	1	2	6	0
Penney, c.f	2	1	0	1	0	0
Weston l.f	3	1	1	1	0	0
Totals,	30	5	3	27	16	4

SOUTH PARIS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
F. Shaw, r.f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Parlin, c.f	4	0	2	3	0	1
W. Pike, 1-b	4	1	0	7	0	1
Cole, 3-b	3	0	0	4	1	0
Rich, p	3	0	0	0	0	1
Wheeler, l.f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Rawson, 2-b	3	0	1	0	2	1
Berry, s.s	3	0	1	0	3	2
Bolster, c	3	0	1	7	1	0
C. Shaw, c	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	30	2	5	24	7	6

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
McFalls,	1	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	x—5
South Paris,	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—2

Earned runs, 0. First base on balls, off Adams 0; off Rich 5. Struck out, by Adams 8; by Rich 7. Left on bases, Mechanic Falls 5; South Paris 2. Double plays, Bolster to Cole; Lawler to Tilton to Barker. First base on errors, Mechanic Falls 3; South Paris 2. Umpires, Davis and Shaw. Scorer, Thayer.

South Paris Grammar School defeated Norway Grammar at the brick school house grounds Saturday forenoon, 9 to 5.

PARIS GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
S. Davis, ss	5	0	1	2	2	1
Penfold, c.f	5	1	1	1	1	0
Merrill 3-b	5	1	0	4	2	2
Bolster, 1-b	5	2	0	13	0	0
Butters, p	5	1	0	2	7	1
L. Davis, 2-b	4	1	0	1	3	2
Newton, c	4	1	0	4	1	0
Culbert, r.f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, l.f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Totals,	41	9	2	27	16	10

NORWAY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Russell, 2-b	5	2	0	1	4	0
Moore, p., c	5	1	0	3	3	0
J. Klain, 3-b, l.f	5	0	0	0	1	2
A. Klain, c., p	5	0	0	8	0	1
Bethel, 1-b	5	0	0	10	2	0
Brooks, r.f	5	0	0	0	0	0
Tower, l.f	5	0	0	0	0	1
Thomas, s.s	4	2	0	2	0	2
Hall, 3-b	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	40	5	0	24	10	6

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Paris Grammar,	0	0	0	3	0	6	0	0	x—9
Norway Gram.,	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	2	0—5

First base on balls, off Butters 5; off Klain 0; Moore 8. Struck out, by Butters 2; by Klain 2; Moore 6. Double plays, Penfold to L. Davis; Bethel. Hit by pitched ball, Butters. Umpire, Wing. Scorer, C. Easson.

PARIS HILL 1ST 9; STREAKED MOUNTAIN 2ND 8.

The Streaked Mountain boys went to the Hill expecting to play a boy team, but when the game was called found themselves facing a team of men much older than themselves. Batteries, Andrews, Harold Cole and Strout; Newell and Ripley. Umpire, Herbert Cole.

OTHER GAMES.

At the fair grounds Saturday afternoon Norway defeated Harrison in a one-sided game by a score of 13 to 1.

At Rumford Falls Saturday, West Paris won its game by a score of 6 to 4. This was the first team from this part of the county to play Rumford this year and there was much interest in the result as Rumford has won almost all of her games.

Next Saturday South Paris will play Norway at the fair grounds and it will be well for all who enjoy an exciting ball game to make their plans to be there.

Jailer Farrar Broke up Soiree.

AND SEVEN MEN WILL ANSWER CHARGE OF INTOXICATION MONDAY.

For two or three weeks two teams of Norway men have been playing a Saturday afternoon game of ball at the fair grounds, following the regular game there, with the drinks as stakes. This was reported to Jailer Farrar last week, and he kept watch Saturday, and discovered that a keg of ale and other goods had gone to Norway on the afternoon train. He then kept watch of the ball game, and after it was over saw the crowd go up Alpine Street. He shadowed them, and between 8 and 9 in the evening sailed into the bunch, who were camped around the keg, in the woods on the hill just off the road. There were seven of them there at the time, and they were made to take up the line of march for the county seat. They will appear in court Monday, on the charge of intoxication.

The Oxford Universalist Association will hold their annual grove meeting in Dearborn's grove at Bryant's Pond on Wednesday, August the 19th. Good speakers will be in attendance and if stormy the meeting will be in the church.

Maine a Good State to Live In.

George W. Peck of Wisconsin, former governor of the state, but perhaps better known as the writer of "Peck's Bad Boy," has been touring the country and writing it up in the interest of the liquor dealers' association. Naturally Maine comes in for a large share of attention. The state is served up to the readers in Peck's most flippant and flowery style, and with that exuberance of imagination for which Peck is noted. So rank is his stuff that even the most ardent advocates of license in the State have published none of it. His statement that he had difficulty traveling the streets of Portland on account of the drunken men he had to dodge is a fair sample.

Now for the other side of the picture, Rev. H. N. Pringle, secretary of the Civic League, has written to a Boston paper the letter given below. It is an illuminating statement of simple facts which may surprise part of the people, and ought to hush up some of the detractors of the state, not only outside its borders, but also some of our citizens who know better than to give the aid they do to those who are injuring the reputation of our fair state.

When our friends in Massachusetts and other parts of the country so plainly point out the evils of "prohibition" in Maine, we must appear to them perverse indeed not to adopt their panacea of "local option." We are told that our prohibitory liquor law causes hypocrisy in society, perjury in courts, low morals, excessive drinking, poverty, economic disturbances and cheap politicians—a terrible charge, if true.

We admit that the temperance sentiment in Maine is such that drinkers often pretend to be abstainers. We have some perjury in our courts; but perhaps that occurs also in the Bay state. As to morals, we have 90,000 persons in our churches and 179 in our state prison, besides some bad people at large. The cheap politicians in Maine must be kept pretty well in obscurity, because the ones we send to Washington, like Dingley, Blaine, Reed, Frye, Littlefield and Hale, have mostly filled responsible positions. The real reason why Maine has retained its prohibitory liquor law for 51 years is because the people are convinced that it is beneficial, and this is especially the opinion of thousands of our citizens who have traveled widely by sea and land. Comparisons are said to be odious, but we ask the reader's indulgence in this respect, as we prefer to reply to the charges made against prohibition with arguments which are susceptible of being refuted or confirmed.

First—Temperance. In 1906 (the statistics below are all for 1906, unless otherwise stated) Maine had 128 "retail liquor dealers" enrolled at the United States revenue office, the smallest number according to population of any state or territory in the Union. Massachusetts, with four times our population, had at that time 4931 "retail liquor dealers." The Bangor Daily Commercial (prohibitionist) estimates that Maine consumes $2,600,000 worth of intoxicants annually, which is only one-fourth of the average consumption for our population (735,000) throughout the United States. Maine's death rate from alcoholism was 22 per 1,000,000, no state in the Union having a lower rate. Massachusetts' rate was 68 per 1,000,000. Maine had 429 commitments to jail for liquor selling and 1,980 for drunkenness. Massachusetts had 103 commitments for violations of the liquor law and 19,219 for drunkenness, besides 6616 committed to the probation officers. (Maine has no probation system.) In 10 years the writer has not seen a brewery car in Maine or a liquor sign on a shop front. There is not a distiller, blender, rectifier or brewer of intoxicating beer in the state. Only one of its 161 periodicals publishes liquor advertisements. Here are no places where liquors are sold openly, without any degree of concealment.

Second—Criminals and defectives. In 1906 the commitments to Maine jails were 4,483, and to Massachusetts jails 23,295, besides 19,120 to probation officers. There were 54 commitments to the Maine prison and 3,604 to the Massachusetts prison, reformatory and state farm. Maine had 5 trials for homicide and Massachusetts 71. Maine insane asylums had 1026 inmates at the end of 1906, while the Massachusetts asylums had 11,001 inmates. Maine gave full support to 1,152 paupers (1902) and Massachusetts that year gave full support to 21,056.

Third—Prosperity. The aggregate public debts of Maine were $15,046,819, and of Massachusetts $209,762,910. Maine had the lowest per capita debt of any of the nine North Atlantic states except Vermont (until recently under "prohibition"). Maine has 167 public libraries to Massachusetts' 624, a slight excess in our favor according to population. Maine also had 161 periodicals to Massachusetts' 607, and the largest newspaper circulation, according to population, of any state. Maine had 80 national banks to Massachusetts' 206; Maine had 51 savings banks to Massachusetts' 189, and (in 1905) 35 building and loan associations to Massachusetts' 130. Maine's per capita wealth in 1850 (about the time the prohibitory law was enacted) was $210, while in 1900 it was $982. In the past 10 years only one bank has failed, and that resumed, paying its full indebtedness. Very few children are employed in Maine factories and shops, strikes are almost unknown in the state. According to the United States census returns, there were 163,344 families in Maine in 1900, and 102,537 of these families owned their homes, a larger proportion than in any other state.

HENRY N. PRINGLE,
Associate Secretary the Christian Civic League of Maine.

Talks Business.

With his speech at the rally following the York County Republican convention at Alfred, July 29th, Hon. Bert M. Fernald of Poland really opened his campaign for the governorship. He spoke the following day at Fryeburg and at Otisfield and from now until election he will be speaking almost every afternoon and evening. In the course of the five or six weeks lying between Alfred and election he will practically cover the whole State of Maine and will meet thousands of Maine people.

Republicans will turn out because he is their candidate and Democrats will turn out to get a glimpse of the man the Democratic campaign organ says does not know enough to be Governor of Maine. The result will be pleasing to the Republicans, for they will be assured that they have a very business-like, energetic citizen of Maine for their standard bearer; and the result will be instructive to the Democracy, for it will give them a line on the amount of dependence which they can place in the statements of the campaign organ.

Everywhere he has gone Mr. Fernald has made a distinctly good impression. He has offered his hearers no bouquets of artificial flowers and has not contented himself with the expression of a few graceful phrases which would suit a Dakota campaign quite as well as a Maine contest. On the other hand, he has talked directly to State of Maine people about State of Maine affairs—not with the assumption that all the wisdom of government is in his possession, but with the bearing of a man who has studied, is studying and will continue to study the needs of the State from which he is proud to hail. He discusses tax reform with clearness, for service on the taxation committee in the Legislature has made him acquainted with its history and a knowledge of what has been accomplished, as well as what there is to accomplish. He puts the temperance question fully and fairly before the people and leaves no question in the minds of his hearers regarding his position in the matter. He pledges himself to give the people of the State his best endeavor in everything that is for the best interests of the Pine Tree State and he impresses people with being the sort of man that will never forget that pledge.

As he travels round the State, talking over the issues, the average citizen is going to appreciate the fact that the Hon. Bert M. Fernald is not talking politics but business—the business of the State of Maine and all its people whose servant he is to be after the first Wednesday in next January.

James J. King died Tuesday at Millinocket from injuries received by being caught in a revolving drum in the Great Northern paper mill. His right arm was nearly torn from the socket and the entire upper portion of his body was badly crushed.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 56, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evenings.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247 meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month.

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Co. D, 2d Regt., N. G. S. M., returned from the week of camp life at Augusta on Saturday evening.

The August term of the Norway Municipal Court was held at Judge Jones' office Tuesday. A few new cases and some old ones received attention.

The K. of P. boys who left town for the gathering and encampment in Boston report a most pleasant trip and visit.

Chas. L. Hathaway has greatly improved his residence by the addition of concrete walks on Oak Avenue, and from the front to Main Street. The grounds have been plowed up and seeded. The improvements are important and will greatly beautify the residence.

During the absence of Verne Rich at Augusta as member of the Hospital Corps, Aaron Yeaton took charge of the water business.

Dr. Bial F. Bradbury was called home from Augusta during the week on professional business. He made the trip by auto.

The road commissioner and crew are doing extensive work on the "state road" near James Crockett's place on the Waterford stage road. For years this piece of road has been considered very bad in the spring and bad weather. The middle of the road is removed and filled with small stones and the whole covered and well rounded with good road material. It surely promises to be a great stretch of road and like the work being done by the Paris officers will be greatly appreciated by all who travel it.

Capt. Harry Downing has been having his steamer "Zanita" repaired. For some time he has been running the "Spray" for the accommodation of patrons.

The Democratic rally at the Opera House Saturday afternoon gave all an opportunity to hear the political issues discussed from their party view.

Dr. E. H. Andrews of Brunswick called on his Norway friends Wednesday. He was in town on business.

It is reported that the outlook for a big season's work at the shoe factories was never better than at the present time. Lots of orders and that is lots of work and employment for operatives.

Dr. Annette Bennett, formerly in practice in this place, is visiting her Norway friends.

John C. Hussey was before the Municipal Court Monday. He pleaded guilty to illegal fishing in Ledge Brook and was fined $10 and costs. John Blouin for intoxication and disturbing the peace, etc., was sentenced to pay a fine and costs of $13.68.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Building Association was held on Monday. Officers elected as follows:

President—W. F. Jones.
Vice-President—Charles E. Holt.
Secretary—Fred W. Sanborn.
Directors—W. W. Whitmarsh, H. B. Foster, C. L. Hathaway, C. N. Tubbs, F. W. Sanborn.

A motion to pay a dividend on the stock was defeated by the casting vote of the president. Only once in the last fourteen years has a dividend been paid. The debt was reduced during the last year $1100. The debt is now $4000.

Mrs. M. A. Oxnard recently returned from a visit with her brother, Henry Tucker, at Logansport, Ind., and is now with her son, H. W. Oxnard, occupying the C. F. Ridlon cottage for two weeks or more.

H. B. Young has a new 20-horse power Franklin automobile. It came to town Tuesday. It's a beauty.

Mrs. W. W. Hooper and daughter of Weymouth, Mass., are with Norway relatives for a short visit.

The hurdy-gurdy, horse, and two Italians did the town the first of the week, much to the satisfaction of the very young people.

The present organization of the Oxford County Board of Fire Insurance Underwriters as effected at the office of Freeland Howe Saturday is as follows;

President—Wallace B. Tarbox, Fryeburg.
Vice-President—Freeland Howe, Norway.
Treas.—Geo. L. Curtis, Norway.
Sec.—L. H. Vielleux, Rumford Falls.

Howard D. Smith, of the Norway National Bank, and wife, left Tuesday morning on a two weeks' vacation trip in Maine and Massachusetts.

Harry Packard, after a three

The Hay Crop

Will be short at the best. To get what there is you must have a good

Mowing Machine.

Remember you can get a

DEERING

— OR A —

Walter A. Wood

Machine at a moment's notice at

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

LADIES

Will find a complete stock of

White and Brown Duck and Canvas

OXFORDS

— AT —

W. O. Frothingham's

South Paris.

OUR DELICIOUS CONFECTIONERY

is the choice of every girl who has ever tasted it. The reason is simple: pure, high-grade materials.

J. H. Fletcher,

Confectioner, Norway, Me.

Opp. Elm House.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - Maine.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING **Farm or Business**

for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address,

L. DARZYSHIRE, Box 9999 Rochester, N. Y.

Organized 1828.

— Annual Statement of the —

Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

of Montpelier, Vt.,

For the year ending December 31, 1907.

Insurance in force Jan. 1, 1907,	$73,516,551.00
Written in 1907,	24,845,010.00
	$98,361,561.00
Policies terminated during the year,	21,002,544.00
Insurance in force Dec. 31, 1907,	$77,359,017.00

Assets Dec. 31, 1907.

Deposit notes,	$6,957,257.60
Real estate,	50,000.00
Cash deposited in bank,	155,231.91
Cash in office,	592.29
Bills receivable,	144,415.74
Total assets Dec. 31, 1907,	$7,307,497.94

Liabilities.

Re-insurance reserve,	$ 43,253.83
Losses adjusted, not yet due,	9,220.00
Losses reported,	11,572.33
Commission and brokerage,	10,200.00
	$ 74,226.36
Assets to protect policy holders,	7,233,271.58
	$7,307,497.94

Summary.

Total admitted assets,	$7,307,497.94
Net surplus, not including deposit notes,	276,014.58
Losses paid in 1907,	263,720.63
Losses paid since organization,	7,147,330.80
Gain in assets in 1907,	113,622.47
Gain in net surplus in 1907,	20,498.18

F. H. & C. C. PLUMMER, General Agents, Portland, Maine. 31-33

YOU CAN EASILY FIND THE FARM you want through "Strout's Money-Making Farms of America." Your name and 2c. to the publisher of this paper, with this notice, mailed FREE; we pay R. R. fares. 500 Farms for sale in 34 States. E. A. STROUT CO., Western Farm Dealers, 336 Washington St., Augusta, Me.

HOW TO TELL IF YOU HAVE WORMS

THE REMEDY THAT QUICKLY EXPELS THEM

The common symptoms of worms in children and adults are:—Paleness of the face with occasional flushing; indigestion accompanied by an unnatural appetite at times; foul tongue and offensive breath; itching nose; vomiting; grinding of the teeth during sleep; swelling of the upper lip; hard swelled bowels; griping or colic pains; also convulsions and many other unaccountable nervous symptoms, which, if not checked in time, lead on to something more serious.

TOOK DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR AND GOT WELL

SOMERVILLE, ME.

DR. TRUE, DEAR SIR:—

"For more than three months one of my children had been troubled with spells of vomiting and symptoms of fever nearly every week, together with canker-sores about the nose and mouth. I obtained, about two weeks ago, two bottles of your Elixir, and before the first bottle was exhausted the sores were entirely healed, and no appearance of his vomiting or fever-spells has ever returned. I really believe that the lives of thousands of children suffering from worms or canker might be saved by a timely and judicious use of your Elixir." Yours truly,

J. L. HAMMETT.

This is only one of hundreds of such testimonials. This marvelous remedy has been made and sold by Dr. J. F. True & Co. for fifty-six years, and in all that time nothing but words of praise have been bestowed upon it. This is what Mr. Wing thinks of it.

AUBURN, ME.

DR. TRUE, DEAR SIR:—

"For the past seven years I have constantly kept a supply of your Elixir in my house, and it never failed to give prompt relief. It has been a great blessing to my children, and unsolicited I give you this tribute of gratitude, hoping the merits of your unrivaled family medicine may be widely known and appreciated."

Very respectfully yours,

CHAS. E. WING.

Even though worms may not be found present Dr. True's Elixir tones up the stomach and liver. Read what Dr. J. Haley, of Brunswick, thinks of it:

"It is a safe and effectual remedy. For worms it has no equal, and is an excellent remedy for canker of the mouth and throat."

Dr. True's Elixir is sold by druggists everywhere at 35c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle. The booklet, "Children and Their Diseases," will be sent free by simply addressing Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me. We have a special treatment for tape-worm. Send for free book.

Repeated Eye Headaches

sap vitality and bring about general nervous break-downs. Many sensible people continue to suffer great pain and inconvenience through false pride.

DON'T BE FOOLISH.

Glasses will relieve, if fitted properly, and wearing spectacles is no sign of old age. Let us relieve your headache by supplying glasses that will take away the strain. Hundreds will testify to our reliability.

S. RICHARDS,

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST,

6 Pleasant St., South Paris, Me.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Floor Paints, Linseed Oil,
Barn Paints, Floor Dressing, Varnishes,
Roof Paints, Floor Finish, Turpentine,
Wagon Paints, Liquid Filler, Brushes.

We have some new lines of paints which we believe to be most desirable.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, screen door catches, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We have just received a barrel of "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 226.—Diagonal.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another the diagonal (from the upper left hand letter to the lower right hand letter) will spell the name of St. Jerome.

Cross words: 1. Sun worship. 2. A mixture of various things. 3. Not explicit. 4. One who teaches the duties of religion. 5. An apparatus for telegraphing by means of the sun's rays. 6. Handy. 7. A farmer. 8. The family name. 9. Terrific. 10. Given without an equivalent.

No. 227.—Mistress Mary's Garden.

Mistress Mary is an ardent gardener. In the illustration she is shown solving a pleasant little problem. One of her gardens is oblong in shape, inclosed by a high holly hedge, and she is turning it into a rosary in which to grow some choice roses. She wants to use exactly half of the area of the garden for flowers in one large bed. The other half is to consist of a path inclosing the plot and of equal breadth throughout. Such a garden is shown in the diagram at the foot of the picture. How is she to mark out the garden with a tape measure under these simple conditions, for the holly hedge is so dense and thick that she cannot make all her measurements inside.

No. 228.—Enigma in Verse.

The immigrant who crossed the sea
His seasick misery deplored
And in its throes would lean on me
To keep from falling overboard.

By me he traveled to the west—
The west that still has power to charm.
There day by day he toiled his best
To plow and sow his new made farm.

To guard his fields seemed only fit;
This man had sturdy common sense
So many more like me he split
And built us in a zigzag fence.

I ran along the river shore,
A gay and heedless young beginner.
I'll never run there any more;
The settler shot me for his dinner.

No. 229.—Anagram.

I kuow that I MAY HUNT wild beasts which are a menace to COMPLETE or even domestic animals, which for some reason have become a menace and actually slay as many of them as it is necessary to kill for the security of COMPLETE and in doing so furnish the best of evidence of my own COMPLETE. I know, too, that I MAY HUNT even harmless wild animals whose flesh is appetizing and nutritious and kill as many of them as may be necessary or desirable for the sustenance of that portion of COMPLETE, for the maintenance of which I am responsible, without in-COMPLETE, but may I HUNT song birds of beautiful plumage and which do COMPLETE no harm, slaying as many of them as I can, simply to adorn the hats of fashionable women without in-COMPLETE? My answer is an emphatic no, and I sincerely hope that you have enough COMPLETE to agree with me.

No. 230.—Acrostic.

All the words used contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another the initial letters will spell the name of a Shakespearean character.

Cross words: 1. A true friend to the hero of a certain play. 2. A sea captain who figures in a certain play. 3. Hero of a certain play. 4. The lover of Jessica. 5. A prince of Verona. 6. Duke of Athens.

The Remarkable Part.

Biggs—I fail to see anything remarkable about that man.

Diggs—That's because you don't know him. Last winter I had a cold for nearly two weeks, and although I met him every day during that period he never once suggested a remedy.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 218.—Word Squares:

I.	II.	III.	IV.
DOME	LOVE	MAJOR	EVENT
OVEN	OVID	ALICE	VALOR
MEED	VILE	JILTS	ELATE
ENDS	EDEN	OCTET	NOTES
		RESTS	TESS

No. 219.—Decapitations: Stare, Tare, Are, Re, E.

No. 220.—Puzzlers: Tree Bark, Elephant's Trunk, Yardstick, Clock Hands, Corn.

No. 221.—The Little Mathematician: The thirteen missing figures may be restored in Johnny Smith's sum by using 79 or 96 in multiplying 235.

No. 222.—Pyramid:

B
A R E
T R A D E
S O L D I E R

No. 223.—Dissected Words: Satisfactory.

No. 224.—Rhymed Charade: Pickwick.

No. 225.—Reversals: 1. Loaf, foal. 2. Tied, diet. 3. Mood, doom. 4. Deal, lead. 5. Ragged, dagger. 6. Emits, smite.

MEN PAST SIXTY IN DANGER.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." For sale by all druggists.

"Send me up two bags of oats and a bale of hay."

Voice—"All right, sir. Who is it for?"

"The horse, of course, you idiot."

CAN YOU BELIEVE YOUR SENSES?

When two of them, taste and smell, having been impaired if not utterly destroyed, by Nasal Catarrh, are fully restored by Ely's Cream Balm, can you doubt that this remedy deserves all that has been said of it by the thousands who have used it? It is applied directly to the affected air passages and begins its healing work at once. Why not get it to-day? All druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York, on receipt of 50 cents.

"O, George, can't you just smell the salt water!"

"More than that, Maria; I can taste it in the ice cream."

WARNING.

If you have kidney and bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Recipes.

PRESERVED CURRANTS.

I asked the waiter at a hotel in Paris to find out how the currants—which were served with soft cream cheese and bread, for dessert— were cooked. To my surprise, he informed me that they were not cooked at all. The large red and white currants were simply covered generously with sugar and let stand three days—the result being delicious. They should be served very cold.

PISTACHIO CAKE.

Cream together one cup of butter and one and one-half cups of sugar; add one-half cup of milk or cream; stir in one cup of flour and one of corn starch, into which one teaspoon of baking powder has been sifted; add ten drops of bitter almond extract and two tablespoons of orange flower water, and fold in deftly the stiffly beaten whites of six eggs. Beat thoroughly and bake in shallow jelly-cake pans. For the filling, boil two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of water until it will spin a thread; then pour it over the beaten whites of three eggs. Color with green vegetable coloring, add one teaspoon of pistachio flavoring, six drops of bitter almond extract and two heaping tablespoons of pistachio nuts, finely chopped. Beat until thick, and when cold spread between layers. This is one of the daintiest, prettiest, and most delicious of cakes.

FROZEN CHICKEN GLACE.

Soak one-fourth box of gelatine in one cup of cold chicken liquor; when softened add three cups of hot chicken stock seasoned with herbs, salt and vegetables; cool and add two cups of whipped cream; turn into a freezer and proceed as for ice cream; then serve in bouillon cups with saltines.

SARDINE ASPIC.

Partly fill a small mold or side-dish with tomato aspic; when it begins to harden lay in it a small boned and skinned sardine (taking care to have it whole), sprinkle with lemon juice and fill the mold with the aspic. Serve each mold on a lettuce leaf with mayonnaise dressing. An exclusive Chicago restaurant serves salad on shredded lettuce instead of on the leaf. Use sharp shears, and after it is shredded form into cups.

PRESSED CHICKEN.

Boil one chicken until very tender, seasoning the liquor with a bunch of parsley (which must be removed), a little mace, a little onion, salt and pepper and the chicken liver. Boil two sweetbreads. Use very little water in both cases. Chop all together very fine. Put in a mold and between each layer of chicken put one of hard-cooked egg, cut up; then add the liquor and two tablespoons of lemon juice. Serve cold. This is an excellent dish.

QUICK DESSERT.

Slice as many bananas as there are people to serve into a deep glass dish. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and pour over one-half as many tablespoons of lemon juice as there are bananas used. Heap upon the sliced bananas whipped cream, and over that sprinkle crystallized ginger cut in fine straws. This is generally liked and removes the flat sweetness of the bananas.

GRAPEFRUIT COCKTAIL.

For the first course at a luncheon take a small grapefruit, cut in half, remove seeds and cut out tough centers. Fill the whole in center with a well-seasoned oyster cocktail. Loosen the fruit from the skin around outer edge. Put each half on a doily laid on a dainty plate and serve very cold. This is delicious.

GRAPEFRUIT CUP.

I cut fine grapefruit exactly in halves, scooping out all the pulp, and with sharp scissors cutting the edges of the rinds into points or scallops. The pulp I sweetened thoroughly, adding a little shredded pineapple, a few white grapes cut in halves, and a little preserved ginger sliced very thin. The rinds were then filled with this pulp, maraschino cherries were dotted over the top, and the fruit juice, with a little of the maraschino, was poured over the pulp. They were kept on ice till wanted and served ice cold.

FRIED TOMATOES.

Select firm specimens. Green tomatoes may be used in this way. Slice one-half inch thick and fry quickly on both sides, on a very hot griddle in bacon fat or butter. These are delicious on toast, served for breakfast of a hot summer morning.

FIG TAPIOCA PUDDING.

Cook until clear three tablespoons of granulated tapioca in two cups of water with one teaspoon of butter. Stir constantly. Chop one-half pound of figs very fine, and add one cup of water and one cup of sugar. Cook until smooth and thickened; take from the stove, and mix with the tapioca, adding one-half teaspoon of vanilla. Serve cold in sherbet glasses with whipped cream on top.

APPLE FARCI.

Choose tart, red apples, Northern Spies if possible, wash, wipe and core. Do not pare. With corer remove apple in three places equally distant and midway between bud and stem end, holding the corer in oblique position and pressing toward center. Fill these cavities with raisins, dates or figs, sugar, cinnamon and any left-over canned fruit, reserving the syrup to add last. Canned or fresh pineapple is a delicious filling. Always use the raisins, placing them in the cavity first to prevent other fillings slipping out. After filling, place the apples in a pan, which must be sprinkled with sugar and cinnamon. Sprinkle each apple with sugar and cinnamon, place in a hot oven until the sugar melts, then add one-fourth cup of hot water or fruit juice, and bake until tender. Baste frequently with the syrup in the bottom of the pan. Serve hot or cold with sweetened whipped cream sprinkled with powdered cocoa. A flavoring may be used for the cream and a slice of red jelly added to the top of each, or the apples may be served with slices of the jelly left in the dish in which the apples were baked.

LADIES' DELIGHT PUDDING.

Soak one tablespoon of powdered gelatine in one-fourth cup of cold water for five minutes, dissolve it in one-fourth cup of boiling water, and add one cup of sugar. When cooled to a thick syrup, add one pint of heavy cream, beaten until stiff, one-half dozen rolled, stale macaroons, one-half dozen marshmallows cut in small pieces, two tablespoons of chopped candied cherries and one-fourth pound chopped blanched almonds. Flavor with vanilla. Thoroughly wet a mold in cold water; into this pour the pudding, and chill. Serve, unmolded, with delicate cake.

BUTTERMILK CAKE.

Two-thirds of a cup of butter, yolks of three eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of sour buttermilk, whites of three eggs, three cups of flour containing three-quarters of a teaspoon of soda. Mix in the order given.

SOUR CREAM SPICE CAKE.

One egg, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sour cream—if very rich, scant the butter—one teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon, clove and nutmeg, one cup of chopped raisins, two scant cups of flour and a pinch of salt. Cream is so variable that a "try loaf" should be baked before the big one.

BLUEBERRY JAM.

A novel preserve is made by washing, weighing and thoroughly draining fresh ripe blueberries, adding to every pound of berries half a pound of sugar and half a navel orange sliced thin, skin and all. Cook till it is a thick jam, stirring constantly to prevent burning.

ECONOMY PUFFS.

To every pint of cold, mashed potatoes allow one egg and one teaspoon of baking powder. Beat together until very light and fry in deep fat, dropping in the potatoes a teaspoonful at a time.—Good Housekeeping.

Blackberries, with sugar and orange juice to taste, are delicious if thoroughly chilled before serving.

An Unsatisfactory Performance.

"Julius Cæsar" was produced presumably "with grand scenic effects" at Lamar, Col., and the editor of the Lamar Sparks was there. He does not seem to have been favorably impressed with "the legit," and he comments as follows on the performance:

Mr. Dodge, who is responsible for the present recrudescence of the legitimate on the alfalfa circuit, is said to be a wealthy man, but that does not palliate his offence—it only aggravates it, and makes him liable to damage suits. His support was fair in spots, but in the main it averaged up with the star in mediocrity.

The Roman populace, consisting of Joe Fowler and Tommy Hughes, made the best hit of the evening because it kept still. The curtain was unused to heavy tragedy, having been raised on a diet of minstrelsy and farce comedy, and it balked at frequent intervals, spoiling what were intended to be impressive scenes. Owing to this innate depravity on the part of the drop the audience was given an opportunity to see the remains of Julius Cæsar, which reposed impassively on a bier while Marc Antony was inflaming the minds of Fowler and Hughes against Brutus and Cassius, jump from their resting place and light a cigarette.

This addition to the regular bill was hilariously received by the small boys in the audience, and partially compensated them for the disappointment they felt when Brutus failed to introduce any local gags and Calpurnia and Portia omitted the usual skirt dances and high kicking specialties.

The western slope papers which commended Mr. Dodge's Shakesperian efforts will have much to answer for at the final accounting. * * * What the theatre-goers here want is plenty of slapstick comedy, interspersed with whirling lingerie and anatomical flashes. —Chicago Record-Herald.

It was Genuine.

THE WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE SIGNATURE THAT ADMIRAL LUCE HAD.

Admiral Luce was in command of the North Atlantic squadron in 1885, and his flagship for a time was anchored in New York bay, where it was visited by many people. One day a party came aboard which included, among others, a very pretty girl and a very dignified and learned Englishman. As Admiral Luce was entertaining them in his cabin he asked the pretty girl if she would like to see an original autograph of William Shakespeare.

At this the dignified and learned Englishman pricked up his ears and remarked that he had made a study of the autographs of Shakespeare and was positive there was no authentic example in America. Admiral Luce replied that he was very positive his was authentic and that its genuineness had never been questioned. This made the Britisher quite mad, and he delivered a lecture on the fraudulent autographs and manuscripts that were brought over to America and exhibited as originals.

"Well," replied the admiral, "I am convinced that my autograph of William Shakespeare is genuine, and I am going to have the pleasure of showing it to this young lady," whereupon he went to his desk, took out his visitors' book, turned back a few pages and then pointed out the signature, "William Shakespeare, mayor of New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1885." The Englishman gave a painful gasp and retired.

A Boy on Babies.

Here is an essay on babies by an English board school boy: "Babys are little red things without bones nor teeth. They have various sizes, but just after they are borned, they are called bypeds; their bones are gristle. They are two sects, male and female, and are also very fat. When very young they do not have much hair. They are always asleep only when crying. Women and girls go silly over babys, and kiss them all over and say silly things. That's why girls have dolls when they haven't any little brothers. Everybody 'as to be a baby first. That's all I know about babys."

Not Her Fault.

It was in the drawing room after dinder that they discussed an absent maiden friend's bad points with the usual grim and scathing glee. Having thoroughly dissected her personal appearance, they next paid attention to her mental shortcomings.

"She is a very singular girl," spake the one.

"Yes, indeed," responded her companion, "but then that is not her fault, for I never saw a girl so anxious to be plural."—London Opinion.

Went Against the Grain.

The young woman in the grand stand demurred.

"A few minutes ago," she said, "you remarked that these two clubs split even in their last two games. Just now you observed that it was an even break. The two statements are irreconcilable. If it is a split it cannot be a break."

"You've got the dead wood on me," gasped the young man, mentally resolving to reconstruct his baseball vocabulary before springing it on a Boston girl again.—Chicago Tribune.

"Big Tim" Sullivan, the Bowery Tammany king, met an impecunious constituent recently and took him to dinner in a restaurant much more pretentious than the man was accustomed to. He was a fellow of almost infinite appetite and the amount of food he stowed away was something portentous. When "Tim" thought the man had consumed enough substantials he asked: "Now, what'll you have for dessert?" "What's that?" "Oh, something to top off with." The constituent languidly scanned the bill of fare. "I guess I'll have a beef stew," he replied.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the magistrate, "for the crime of overspeeding you will pay a fine of $10 or be took to jail for ten days."

That's not a correct sentence," murmured the prisoner.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do. For sale by all druggists.

"I don't believe in that doctor."

"Why?"

"He didn't tell me everything I wanted to eat was bad for me!"

WHAT A NEW JERSEY EDITOR SAYS.

M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillipsburg, N. J., Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." For sale by all druggists.

"I set my boy to sawin' some wood today," said Farmer Korntop.

"Did ye?" replied Farmer Nearbye.

"I'll send my boy over to help him if ye—"

"No, don't ye! I want the job did in a hurry."

TEN YEARS IN BED.

"For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys," writes R. A. Gray, J. P., of Oakville, Ind. "It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me."

"What did the new neighbors come to borrow now?"

"They wanted the lawn mower."

"Is that all?"

"That was all they spoke about, but I think from the way they stood around they would like to have borrowed my husband to run it."

HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLDS.

Victims of hay fever will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief. The genuine is in a yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

BIG TREES.

The Cloud Piercing Sequoias of Northern California.

The sequoia in Humboldt is the tallest tree in the whole United States. But the tourist from the east or west knows it not. What would he say to the information that in the northwest of California grows a mighty continuous forest of these great trees and that it takes days to travel merely from end to end of that forest, which is longer than the distance from Boston to New York or from Chicago to St. Louis. Yet such is the case.

On the ridges and flats of Humboldt is the forest, and in that forest the trees grow to twenty-six feet in diameter and tower 400 feet toward the sky. Do you know what those figures mean? Measure the room in which you are now sitting. If it is a very large room, the longest dimensions would just about contain one of these great trunks. Look out of your window and see the people more than a city block away. That is the distance from which one sees the topmost bough of these stupendous giants.

The redwood of California is the great tree of the Pacific coast. Two thousand acres of it exist in Oregon along the Chetco river. South of the Chetco a continuous redwood belt begins and increases in width from ten miles at Del Norte county to eighteen or twenty miles and keeps on unbroken to southern Humboldt county. Here is a gap, but in Mendocino the belt becomes dense again and widens out to thirty-five miles. South of that county the tree grows in isolated patches.—Humboldt Standard.

THE MIGHTY LION.

It Is Easy Enough to Scare Him if You Know Just How.

If a lion or a tiger suddenly appears before you, just hold a chair out in front of him, and he won't do a thing. Allen Williams, who, in the course of his experience with wild animals has been in that predicament often enough to know, says: "These creatures have a much more limited intelligence than is generally supposed. They can take in only one thing at a time, and the four legs of a chair would keep any lion busy thinking for a long time.

"That is the reason why animal trainers carry two whips when they are in the circus ring. One for cracking and awing the performers, the other for emergencies. If one of the lions tries to attack him the trainer simply holds the reserve whip in front of him. The two objects together are too much for the lion's intelligence, and he is immediately subdued."

Another proof of the limited intelligence of the cat tribe, say trainers, is the fact that their performances must always come in the same order of succession. If by some accident the order is broken, the animals are completely lost, and the trainers are few who can keep them in submission once they become confused. In fact, most trainers consider themselves lucky in a case of this sort if they can get the lions quietly back into their cages.

The whole cat family, moreover, is as treacherous as it is stupid.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

One of Hook's Practical Jokes.

Theodore Hook forged 4,000 letters to 4,000 tradesmen and others requesting them to call on a certain day and hour at the house of a wealthy widow, Mrs. Tottenham, in Berners street, London, against whom he had conceived a grudge.

These people began to arrive soon after daybreak. The rush continued until nearly midnight. They came by fifties and hundreds.

There were 100 chimney sweeps, 100 bakers, fifty doctors, fifty dentists, fifty accouchers. There were priests to administer extreme unction and Methodist ministers to offer last prayers. There were fifty confectioners with wedding cakes, fifty undertakers with coffins, fifty fishmongers with baskets of cod and lobsters. They pushed, quarreled and fought, and the police were called out to prevent a riot. Finally among the hoaxed ones came the governor of the Bank of England, the royal Duke of Gloucester and the lord mayor of London, each lured thither by some cunning pretext. A police investigation followed, but the perpetrator was not detected.

Amount of Rainfall Over the Earth.

The discussion of observations on rainfall made first by Sir John Murray and later by Bruckner and Fritsche permits an estimation to be made of the mean rainfall on continents, which is found to be about thirty inches per year. The rainfall on the ocean is more difficult to measure, but it has been estimated by Supan, and Fritsche, taking account of all the known facts, estimates the mean annual rainfall for the entire surface of the earth at about thirty-six inches. Making use of this number, it is easy to calculate that the total rainfall amounts to 464 million millions of metric tons per year, 1,272 thousand millions of tons per day, 53,000 millions of tons per hour, 883,000,000 tons per minute or 15,000,000 tons per second.—Scientific American.

Simple Method of Cooking Cabbage.

The simplest and quickest methods of cooking cabbage are the best. Cabbage must be trimmed and well washed in cold, salted water, then cut into quarters and tied together again with a string before going into the saucepan, because the heart is more tender than the outside and uniform softness is desired. Have plenty of boiling water with a heaping tablespoonful of salt to the half gallon of water. Let it be boiling when the cabbage is put in and cook it with the lid off, and if it be fresh it will keep a good color. The time depends more upon the age than the size—from twenty to forty minutes.—Delineator.

A Crab Habit.

Catch a fresh crab, mash the end of one of its claws and watch with what fierce wrath it will tear off the mutilated member. Is it pride that causes him to do this bit of surgical work, or is he afraid of blood poisoning, or is it because the maimed claw might obtruct his speed or entangle him in the submarine botany? The crab is an interesting creature and, like his big cousin, the lobster, is as scrappy as a game bantam, often losing a limb in a cuffle.—Exchange.

His Society.

The west side woman observed an old darky in violent altercation with the driver of a cart.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"I done tell 'im he cayn't 'buse dat awse," said uncle excitedly, "an' he say it none o' my business an' I done tell 'im I'se a membeh ob de human rein' society."—New York Press.

The Villain.

Critic—The villain in your story is a perfect masterpiece. Where did you get the character? Novelist—I imagined a man possessed of all the forms of wickedness which my wife attributes to me when she is angry.

His Limit.

Operator—What do you think of the new foreman, Jimmie? Printer's Devil—Say, dat feller could print all he knows in display type on a postage stamp without canceling the stamp.—Exchange.

Good Stories About Dogs.

Dogs that are kindly treated and trained certainly display an intelligence almost human. Karo is a dog that permits his master to dress him up as a hunter and photograph him. The master puts upon the good fellow a hunter's coat and hat and around his neck a strap holding a game bag. Karo cannot hold a shotgun in his paw very well, so it is adroitly placed against a support close to his side. After this is done then Karo sits still while his master puts eyeglasses across his nose and a pipe in his mouth. Then the intelligent dog, properly posed, remains quite still till he is photographed. He makes a funny, yet fine picture, too, with his long flop ears and solemn face behind the pipe and eyeglasses.

In England is a boy musical composer who is only ten years old. His

KARO, THE HUNTSMAN.

name is Max Darewski, and he is a real prodigy. Not very long ago Max Darewski conducted an orchestra of 5,000 performers in the great Crystal palace, near London, and never made a mistake. When he was only five years old he composed a waltz, "Le Reve," which has been played by hundreds of orchestras. Next he composed a march called "England's Crown." He is as busy and as successful with his music as if he were thirty years old instead of ten. But this wonderful boy has a favorite recreation, and that is playing with and teaching his dog, a beautiful creature of the Dalmatian breed. The dog's name is Reve, after Max's first waltz. The word "reve" is French, signifying "dream." Max has taught Reve so many tricks that he knows almost as much as a circus dog.

Here is a good story of how Prince gave an alarm of fire and saved the lives of a whole tenement house full of people in Brooklyn. Prince is just a common, cheap dog. He has no distinguished blue blood in him, and he is not of any particular breed.

At 3 o'clock one morning, when everybody was sound asleep, the people of the big tenement house were awakened by a tremendous barking and howling. It came from Prince, the cheap, common dog. He was in his master's room, and besides barking and making a great racket, Prince sprang upon his master's bed and dragged the covers off him. That aroused the master, Mr. Otto, in a hurry. He jumped out of bed and heard in the hall the dread cry of "Fire! Fire!"

The shouts were from a woman, who had also been aroused by the barking of Prince. The other people in the house had heard it, too, and all had jumped up and were dressing themselves and running out. Mr. Otto, the

A YOUNG MUSICIAN'S PET.

minute he was awake enough to gather his senses, ran to the street and turned in a fire alarm. Quickly the firemen came and extinguished the flames. Only for the dog, though, the fire would have had such a start that some of the families in the house would probably have found it impossible to escape.

Was not Prince a fine fellow? The people in the house were so grateful that they took a collection and bought him a handsome collar. But the question which puzzles me is, How could the dog perceive that the house was on fire and how did he know enough to arouse the tenants?

Let Us Hope So.

"William," she said, "means good. James means beloved. I wonder"—

A flush mantled her cheek.

"I wonder," she softly murmured, "what George means?"

"George means business, I hope," said mother, looking up from the wedding announcements in the evening paper.—New Orleans Times-Democrat

An Invaluable Family Remedy

Hampden Corner, Me., August 14, 1906.

"Would say in regard to 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters they are invaluable in cases of indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, etc. I would not be without them in the house for family use."

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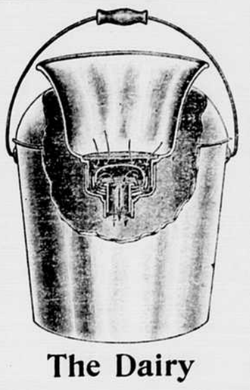

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